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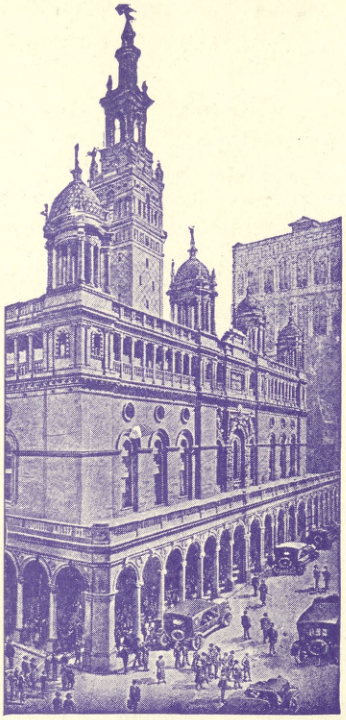

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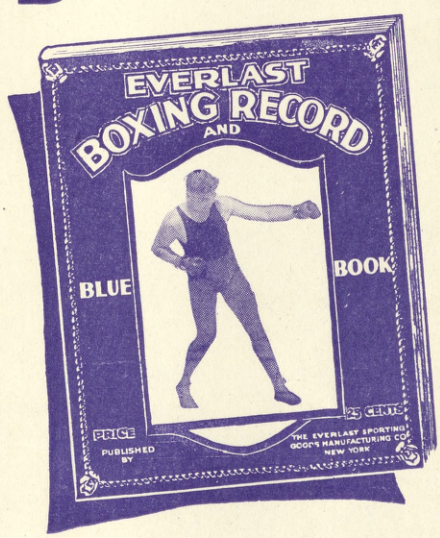

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Left to right—Bob Vernon, Con McVey, James J. Jeffries, Jack Jeffries, James J. Corbett, (with derby standing between fighters); Bob Fitzsimmons, Joe Choynski, sparring with Jeffries; Bob Armstrong, (second man from the extreme right). This photo was snapped while Jeff was training for his fight with Jack Johnson.

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Vol. I NOVEMBER, 1922 No. 10

THE RING

"The World's Foremost Boxing Magazine" :-:

Editorial and General Offices

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NAT. S. FLEISCHER, President and Editor FRANK E. COULTRY, Vice-President

J. L. DORGAN, Secretary and Treasurer

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Kid Socko Goes on the Stage—

Seventh of a series on this famous character

By JAMES K. McGUINNESS

WELL, folks, I am finally on the way to make my fortune. I am going to grab myself so much jack that pretty soon I will rush into J. P. Morgan's council room, pull up a chair and say, "Hurray up with what you got to have my O. K. on, boys, on account of my having an important dinner engagement with the Vanderbilts tonight, and I don't want to miss it on account of not wanting to hurt their feelings.

Everything comes to him who waits, including ten cent tips. That's my motto, folks, and I am willing to tell the world that it is true.

Well, folks, I admit that I pull a pretty large sized bone in letting myself buy an interest in a company which is importing coal to Newcastle, but all that is part of a lifetime. In fact, for me lifetimes seem to be nothing but partings between me and my jack. I can let it slip away quicker than a guy which is trying to improve the breed of the horse by out-smarting the bookies, which same does not seem to have done nothing much but make automobiles very popular and useful, on account of you usually know what they can do.

It isn't knowing what a horse can do that helps you pick the winner. It's knowing what he is going to.

But this ain't no story about horse racing.

You will remember that I am flat on my back in England on account of financial operations which result in my being operated on.

But I still got Young Marvelle and on account of him having been reading in the guide books about the Newcastle coal business and other matters of interest, he is got enough dough to pay expenses until we get a fight in London.

They sign us up with a guy which is known as Gunner Dinn, a lightweight from the ears up and down.

This Gunner Dinn is known as the best lightweight in England, whatever that may mean, and he is got his reputation on the strength of having fought nothing but limies to date. He is about as fast on his feet as a brewery horse rushing a cargo of near-beer to the Annual Outing and Picnic of the Friendly Sons of Bootleggers, Moonshine Lodge No. 82. In other words, he might get some place if they ever was any occasion for him starting, but he never seems to find it necessary to go.

Well, folks, we retire to a quiet country place in the country where we do our training and one and all of the yokels about is very much surprised because we skip our daily half-and-half as a portion of our diet.

So, of course, I am compelled to do that for both of us, on account of Young Marvelle's having been brought up in a family where the W. C. T. U. is voted straight, place and show.

The night for the fight rolls around and we go to the National Sporting Club, where they is an audience of guys in so many stiff shirts that it could keep the better half of our Southern population busy for two weeks getting them ready. The Dukes, and the Earls, and the Lords, and the Honorables, and a few measly Sirs is scattered around the place like cigar butts on the living room table the morning after the night you have had a few of the boys in for a friendly game of poker.

It is the most impressive audience I ever see, and the air is heavy with the smoke of good cigars and the roll of broad a-s.

They introduce this Gunner Dinn guy as "Britain's Pride."

Well, folks, all I got to say is that Britain's pride got an awful blow that night.

Young Marvelle walks out to this lightweight anchorage and feints him into more knots than a pretzel in about five seconds. Then he looks round and gives me the wink.

So he lets the first round slip along, just hitting this guy on his broad nose every once in a while with a light jab, and this Gunner Dinn looks like an old muzzle-loader to me. He stands there like a picture of one of them old pugs which is always found with one foot braced behind the other to keep them from falling.

Well, folks, they is nothing much doing for the second round, on account of Young Marvelle not wanting to hurt this boy more than he had to and wanting to give all them Dukes and other guys a run for their money.

Going out for the third, he says to me as follows:

"Shall I take this guy now?" he says.

"Sure!" I says.

"Well," he says. "It seems like murder."

"That's what you're getting thirty-five hundred pounds for," I tell him.

"They had ought to charge me that much for being let do it," he smiles, and then I know that it ain't no bunk what he has told me about his old man being Irish.

Well, folks, he walks out and jabs this limey twice in the nose and then hooks a sharp right to the jaw, after which Gunner Dinn's seconds carry him tenderly to his corner. It is half an hour later when he comes around and the first thing he says is, "'Ow did th' bloody Yank get that club?"

Well, folks, I must got to admit that they give us a grand hand for our work and that Young Marvelle is cheered until the blooming Dukes, and the Earls and the rest of them guys must all have been hoarse the next morning and had they been a war break out they would have been nobody in England with enough voice to call out the Life Guards.

Well, folks, the first thing I know we are signed up for fifteen weeks in variety at three hundred pounds a week, real money, and expenses, and we go on to the job of uplifting the drama.

This is not so bad as you might imagine, for all I got to do is make a little speech telling how good Young Marvelle is, and he will now perform for the benefit of those in England which did not have the pleasure of seeing him knock Gunner Dinn for a row of field pieces.

Well, folks, we are playing a week in Manchester and they is on the bill with us a sweet little girl from the States. Her folks is one of the first families in the Bronx and one of the last to leave when the invasion starts, but they lose the old family home because of their father drinking and one thing and another so Daisy Dainty, which is her real name also, has got to go to work.

I have see a lot of sweet and pretties in my days and nights, but I give you my word that she is the double-barrelled knockout of the bunch.

She is only a trifling bundle of fluff, but she packs a wallop in her smile that would have made Sandow do double back flips. Me, I am falling over for her so often that I am thinking of buying a prayer rug and making it a comfortable job.

Well, folks, of course she has got to respond to my well-meaning overtures and pretty soon we are walking out together, which is what the English call keeping steady company. And she promises to become my for-better-for-worse just as soon as she has make enough jack to buy back the old family estate in the Bronx.

From the dough she is making I figure that she will have enough jack saved up to do this at about the same time that Germany pays off the last dime of her war debt, which is not likely to be for another month, anyway.

(*Continued on page* 14)

Memorable Battle Between Arthur Chambers and Johnny Clarke, Recalled

By ROSS E. KAUFMANN

Philadelphia North American

THE recent death in Philadelphia of Johnny Clarke, veteran boxer of half a century ago, recalled to the memories of fistic followers of days long past, many heroic deeds of men who fought for a mere pittance under the old prize ring rules. We refer, in particular to battles in which the great Arthur Chambers, Philadelphia resident figured.

The writer, sent by his superiors to report the funeral services of Johnny Clarke, mingled with a group of mourners among whom were old time athletes and boxers who were in their prime 40 to 50 years ago. Included in the list were Arthur Chambers, first world's champion lightweight and Billy McLean, the oldest battler of them all, a former fighter who has reached the age of 90 and is still active enough to act as a guard at Rittenhouse Square. It was Chambers who forty-three years ago fought Clarke in Canada for the world's lightweight crown and a small purse and retained the championship by defeating Clarke in a 136 round battle.

Chambers, who is 75 years old, yet hale and hearty and as active as most men almost half his age, to-day weighs about 190 pounds although in his prime he fought around 130. He is stout and about 5 feet 5 inches tall. His shoulders are still square and his eyes bright. He is bald, wears a gray moustache and is florid of face and in general appearance resembles anyone but a former fighter.

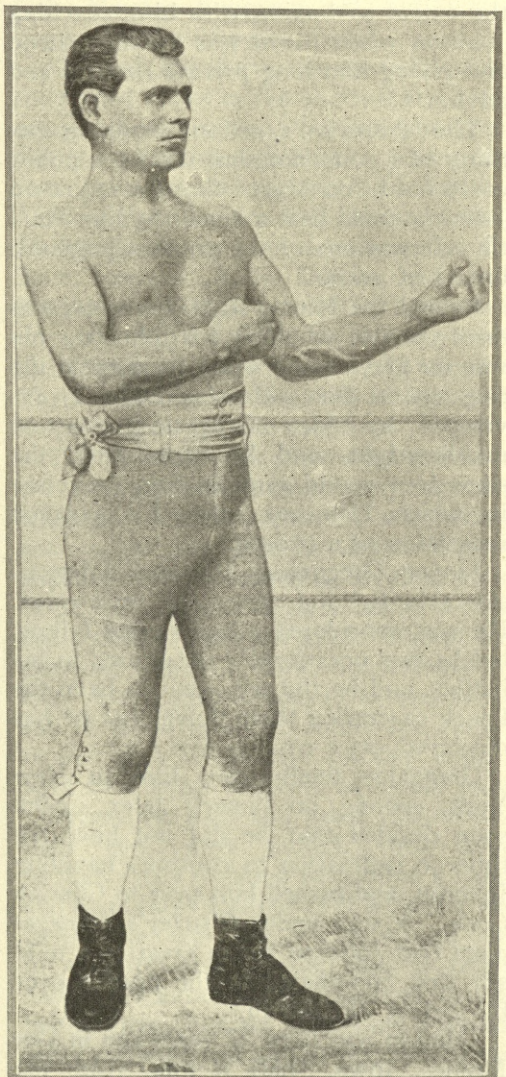
Chambers, who was champion of England when he fought Clarke, champion of America, declares that the days of the old one punch fighters who stood toe to toe and fought with bare fists, are gone forever. He won the British title with one punch and then fought for the world title in a bout that lasted more than two hours.

In speaking of his dead pal, Johnny Clarke, Chambers remarked:

"We fought in the open, and several hundred fans stood about us and yelled for blood. Nothing could satisfy the fight fans in those days. We fought for 136 rounds, London prize rules, and the fight lasted for two hours and twenty minutes. About the end of the seventy-fifth round I went into Clarke's corner and offered him $100 to stop fighting, but he wouldn't listen.

"I finally won the fight by a left hook to the jaw. We fought for $400 each and after a night in the town of Chipping Falls, near Toronto, where the fight was staged, we were "broke" and were forced to "beat it" out of the place.

"From there we came to Philadelphia and staged a benefit at the old saloon and dance hall owned by Bill Faldon, at Second and Arch streets. Faldon was one of the noted men of his day in the city and also conducted a little



ARTHUR CHAMBERS,
Ex-Light Weight Champion of the World.

variety show patterned after the music halls of London.

"Fighters in those days wore spiked shoes like ball players wear today, and it was the thing to try and catch your opponent with the spikes somewhere below the knees and come down hard. I have deep scars on my legs made by the spikes which I will carry to the grave with me. Clarke also was marked by similar battles."

Chambers used the recent fight between Benny Leonard and Lew Tendler at Jersey City in comparing the fighters of yesterday and today.

"Tendler, contender for Leonard's lightweight crown, got about $100,000 for going twelve rounds, and he wasn't hurt much either. In the old days the greatest fighters in the world often fought a life time to make half of that.

"When a man was defeated in the old days he was not in a condition to go into the ring again for several months. They did not have to have months to prepare for a fight either. I have known some of the best men to go into the ring with two days' training.

"But everybody knows what kind of a fighter Johnny Clarke was. A gamer one there never was. He fought me 136 rounds in a championship bout, and it was the most ferocious fight up to that time. It was also the longest lightweight bout in ring history.

"Training down was no easy matter, in our day, either. They did not have the science then that they have now. Yet I weighed 138 pounds when I agreed to fight Johnny Clark, and on the day I entered the ring I weighed 124."

Chambers was born in Manchester, December 3, 1847. He received the rudiments of an education and when he was 16 years old, began to fight in a small way with neighboring heroes. It was the custom in those days in England, he says, for each neighborhood to put up its best fighter against the fighters of other regions.

There was no ill-will in the battles, they were merely neighborhood affairs and were staged much like a community picnic here today, he declares, except that much blood was shed.

After knocking out the home-town ..ent of Manchester he went to London and took on bigger opponents, always emerging with a good record, if not with victory. When he was 20 years old he came to America, landing in New York in the winter without much money. In a short time he was meeting "small time" fighters, even though he was the lightweight champion of England. In a few years long-distance fight of their day. Chambers and Clarke were warm friends until the death of Clarke.

(*Continued on page* 18)

Floyd Johnson, the Latest Heavyweight Boxing Sensation

By DAMON RUNYON

Written for (The Ring)

THREE months ago the name of Floyd Johnson meant little or nothing to the followers of the pugilistic game, especially in the east.

To-day it is one of the most talked of names in American Fistiana. Overnight Floyd Johnson has become known as the new heavyweight sensation, one of the most promising big men of recent years.

He crawled into the ring at Madison Square Garden one night not long ago to fight Bob Martin, heavyweight champion of the A. E. F., and the "ring worms" were laying as high as 4 to 1 against Johnson.

They were talking of Johnson in pitying terms. They were criticising his manager, Charley Cook, for making such a match for the youngster.

Some thirty minutes later, in the tenth round, a towel and a sponge came flying into the ring at the same time, one tossed by Martin's manager, the other by a second to save the badly beaten Martin from a sure knockout, and the crowd was still buzzing over the remarkable showing made by Johnson. His reputation was made.

Martin, a great puncher, hit Johnson with his heaviest blows in the early rounds, and Johnson proved then that he has one essential to pugilistic greatness. He proved that he can "take it". He showed a left hand that the critics say is the best left hand since Corbett's day.

He uncovered in that one fight more pugilistic promise than any big young fellow has shown since Jack Dempsey flashed out of the west five years ago, and put himself right in the front rank of the heavyweight contenders.

Johnson demonstrated that he has a few things yet to learn, but he has been learning things ever since he came east three months ago, and went under the management of Cook. Beginning with Carmino Caggiano, called the Italian Guardsman, Cook gradually took Johnson through tougher game—Sailor Maxsted, Joe McCann, and Larry Williams.

Johnson knocked them over one by one, coming on in astonishing fashion with every fight. Cook finally dropped him into Madison Square Garden against Whitey Allen, but that match proved a bloomer, as Whitey got one poke in the face from Johnson's jarring left, and turned his back to the storm. It was a disappointing affair for everyone, including Johnson.

Some time before that, however, Cook had made up his mind that he had a real good fighter. He was convinced the night Johnson fought Joe McCann, and took two socks "right on the whiskers", as the boys say, from McCann's stout right hand. Cook has little to say under any circumstances, but when Frank Flourney, matchmaker of the Garden, offered him the bout with Martin he leaped at the opportunity.

It was a few days before that fight that Jack Dempsey, the heavyweight champion, through friendship for Cook, took a personal interest in Johnson to the extent of boxing with him, coaching Johnson when Floyd was boxing others, and giving him long private lectures and advice.

The champion's action caused something of a sensation, but the fistic public could not be convinced that the unknown Johnson could beat a headliner like Martin. It was one of the greatest pugilistic upsets of years.

Behind the Martin fight, however, was three years of schooling for Johnson. He was no green hand when he entered the ring against Bob. He was originally developed by Alex Greggains, the old middleweight, and he came from the same four round game in San Francisco in which Dempsey made his greatest reputation as a prospect.

Under Greggains, Johnson did considerable fighting along the west coast. He was considered a big, strong fellow, but he was occasionally out-scored in his battles, and he did not seem to have the knack of cutting them down that he has displayed since coming east.

Greggains finally sent him to New York, coming on himself later. Alex soon decided that he did not have the time or inclination to continue handling Johnson, and turned him over to Charley Cook. It was under Charley's management that Johnson began creating a mild stir that culminated in the uproar over his defeat of Martin.

Johnson was born 22 years ago in Des Moines, Iowa, "half a mile from the state capitol", he says. His father was, and is, a railroad engineer, now running out of Seattle on the Southern Pacific. Floyd is the second oldest of a family of six children, three boys, and three girls, all living.

His dad was a socialist when Floyd was born, and besides the Floyd they hung on the young man the name of Eugene, after Eugene Debs. The elder Johnson generally had a farm as a side issue to his railroading, and while he was running out of Des Moines the family were living in Missouri on a farm.

They also farmed while he railroaded in Wyoming, and Idaho. Floyd claims that the strength in his hands came from milking cows. He had thirteen of them to milk every day out in Idaho. He says his ambition is to some day own a big farm.

Young Johnson was working in a rolling mill in San Francisco some three years ago when all the unions in town held a sort of athletic carnival in the big auditorium in the Civic Centre. Each union entered contestants in the boxing, and other events, and Floyd was greatly astonished to read in a newspaper that Floyd Johnson weight 195, was entered by the Iron Workers in the heavyweight boxing event.

Floyd went through with the entry, although he knew nothing about boxing. He drew a big Italian as an opponent, and 12,000 persons were in the auditorium looking on when they squared off.

"I just shut my eyes and slugged away at him, and finally he fell down", says Floyd.

Then he went into an amateur tournament at the Olympic Club, that produced James J. Jefferies, and he proudly wears on his watch chain a gold medal emblematic of his prowess.

It was there that Alex Greggains first saw him and got a glimpse of that promise that now seems to be flaring so strongly.

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Tex Rickard Becomes Reminiscent—Recalls Dal Hawkins' Famous Long and Short Fights

BY TEX RICKARD

World's Greatest Boxing Promoter and Creator of Champions

Recently, at a contest in Madison Square Garden, a boxer received the haymaker in less than a minute. At the ringside, as invariably is the case, were seated men high in all branches of life, sportsmen of the red-blooded type who have attended some of the greatest bouts in modern fistiana, and among them were two elderly gentlemen who started a discussion on the longest and shortest fights. One of the men, Tom Finlay, who sat with Billy Gibson, manager of World's Champion Benny Leonard, was a Native Son who was present with the writer at the fight between the great Dal Hawkins and Martin Flaherty of Boston.

This fight, which took place the day before the famous Corbett-Fitzsimmons contest at Carson City, is down on the record books as the shortest in the history of pugilism. Just four seconds after Dal Hawkins got out of his corner, just sufficient time for Dal to get to the centre of the ring, Flaherty was hearing the songs of the birdies. He was flat on his back as the result of a terrific left hand smash to the jaw.

Hawkins was a great little fighter. They come no greater. His left hand was one of the best possessed by any man I've ever known. He was a fighter from the the top to bottom as was evident from his defeat of Joe Gans in fifteen rounds although Joe evened matters by rocking Dal to sleep later in three. Had Dal been able to use his right hand with the same effect as he used his left, he probably would have been a world's champion.

A peculiar point in Hawkin's career, is that he not only figured in the shortest fight on record but also was a principal in the most novel and longest battle ever staged. It was a contest between Hawkins and Freddie Bogan, another San Francisco battler which lasted just two days. It was a vicious affair in which fortune was wagered. The contest took place at the Golden Gate Athletic Club and Eddie Graney was the referee. Graney stood in the roped arena during the first seventy-two rounds of the battle when he suddenly decided the boys had enough for one day and calling the boxers to the centre, remarked:

"Boys you've had enough for one night. We'll resume this battle to-morrow."

And with that he left the ring much to the amazement of the spectators. Bogan, who was a game little fellow, at first protested, but when Graney insisted, he agreed to the postponement. Immediately wagers were put up in all sorts of propositions. Some of the biggest gamblers even placed odds on the non-appearance of Bogan, but in this they were greatly mistaken for Bogan had no intention of quitting. He came to the scene of the battle the second night all prepared for a strenuous affair. Although he was stiff from the previous day's experience, he sailed right into Hawkins when the battle was resumed and carried the fighting to Dal. Hawkins fought gamely but he was stopped in the fifteenth round.

Although the above two contests are on the record books as the shortest and longest, yet there are many experts who question their right to such honors. These persons point to the argument of Battling Nelson that he knocked out a fellow named Rossler in two seconds and to the fight between Andy Bowen and Jack Burke who fought a vicious 110 round draw on April 6, 1893 at New Orleans, the fight lasting seven hours, 19 minutes. For continuous battling, this undoubtedly is the longest bout in pugilism.

The Bowen-Burke tilt started at 9.15 in the evening and it was early morning when the referee called off proceedings and called the bout a draw, thereby enabling the contestants to divide a purse of $2500. In this contest Burke several times tried to have the affair stopped and the bout termed a draw, but without result. He suggested this to Bowen at the end of the fifty-eighth round but Bowen replied that Burke had insisted upon a fight to a finish and this he would have.

When the men had gone 110 rounds, their eyes were puffed, their arms swollen from stopping each other's blows and their faces looking as if a cleaver had passed over them, the referee walked over to the president of the club, a fellow named Dickerson, and remarked that as neither man had an advantage over the other and each was almost helpless, he saw no reason for permitting the Contest to go any further.

Dickerson protested vigorously. He declared the spectators paid to see a finish fight and he demanded that the referee see that the boxers carried out their end of the agreement. Referee Duffy, a fellow with a human heart, shouted back:

"To grass with the spectators. They have seen more here than they ever will seen in any one bout. These men deserve some sympathy and I'll see that they get it."

With that he called the boxers to the center of the ring, held up the right hand of each and announced that he had stopped the bout and called it a draw. This not only started a commotion among the spectators that ended in a near riot, but also drew a strong protest from Bowen who exclaimed:

"Why man, I beat him to a standstill. I outboxed and outfought him. The decision should be in my favor."

Whereupon Referee Duffy replied:

"I agree with you, Andy. You did beat him. But when a fellow outboxes another man for 110 rounds and cannot stop him, I believe the other fellow is entitled to a draw and that is my verdict."

Thus ended one of the greatest battles in modern ring history, a battle in which Bowen, the Southern mulatto, added to the glories of the negro race. On December 14, 1894 Kid Lavigne defeated Bowen in 18 rounds and the following night Bowen died. It was said that death was due to the strain Bowen underwent in the ring.

Jack Twin Sullivan's Ruse Saved The Day

That Jack Twin Sullivan, the bald-headed pugilist of Boston, had a bag full of tricks can be attested to by Jim Flynn, the Pueblo fireman of old. Flynn was a rushing, slam-bang fighter of the old school, who believed in keeping his opponent on the jump. Jack Twin was crafty and cool. In one of their fights out in California Flynn was making things a bit too hot for Jack Twin; so the Boston man decided to slow up the pace a bit. He mixed in with the fireman and began hammering with both hands. When Flynn accepted this assault and accepted a furious rally in return Jack Twin grabbed Flynn by both arms and yelled:—

"There's the bell, Jim!"

Flynn, the gullible, stopped fighting and turned toward his corner. As he did so Jack Twin hit him and knocked him through the ropes.

The Guy Who Is Game

No matter whether he wins, or comes
From the battle bruised and lame,
We'll sound a cheer which is loud and clear
For the guy who proves he's game.

Boxing in the Navy; Its Benefits to the Service

By LIEUT. (HEINIE) MILLER, U. S. Navy

Editor "THE NAVY"

FROM the time the redoubtable Tom Sharkey banged away at the stocky torso of the great James J. Jeffries, and even before that time when old George Gunther navigated under a Navy flat hat, the U. S. Navy has been striving to produce a bona-fide world's champion.

Our navy has ofttimes been called "The Greatest Boxing Athletic Club in the World". It might well be called the "Greatest Boxing Club", for not barring the fact that maritime sports hold high rank afloat, boxing is by far the most popular sport among those who wear the loyal blue of the old seagoing outfit. Race-boating and baseball come in a close second, but the game made famous by the w. k. Marquis has more followers than its rivals. Also you will find more boxers, per capita, in the Navy than in any other outfit, more men who are willing to put on the mittens in an impromptu set-to. Few gobs lack the knowledge of boxing.

Always the Navy has been striving to put over a real champion.

The efforts of the sea service in this regard are highly interesting.

Gunther, the Trial Horse

First there was Gunther. Not much of a heavyweight except as a big tough trial horse.

Then came Sharkey, a real champion during a period when the average boxer was almost the equal of our best today. He met such men as Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Corbett, Kid McCoy and Jeffries to toy with.

Then came George La Blanche with his pivot blow knockout of Jack Dempsey, The Nonpareil.

Along followed Sailor Burke, apprentice boy from the old monitor Florida. Burke never weighed over 154 pounds in his life. He never made weight for a fight. He was the first man to stop the iron-jawed Joe Grim. He beat Billy Papke. Jack Johnson set Burke back but when Burke fought Johnson, the difference in weights was considerable. Burke was just short of being a championship contender.

Burke was followed by two cracking good lightweights in the persons of Paddy Ryan and Tommy Downs. Ryan particularly, was a good boy. He boxed the best of the feathers and lightweights in the days of McGovern, Bernstein and many other stars. Unfortunately Paddy became involved in a water-front brawl with some gents of color down in Pensacola. They carved Patricius up with the implements used for whiskers before Mr. Gillette began doing his stuff. Paddy was never able to box again, although he produced and managed some of the Navy's best boxers in later years.

Next in line came Larry Prendergast, Billy Shevlin, brother of Eddie Shevlin the crack New England welterweight. Larry remained in the Navy for quite a period, and only recently retired. He held the A. A. U. amateur lightweight championship, won the Navy lightweight Championships and the *'OUR NAVY'* gold belt for five years. He also carried off the international maritime title.

Steamboat Phil Schlossberg, good navy heavyweight, held an A. A. U. title. Many believed Phil had the makings of a good professional.

Frank Moran on President's Yacht

About this time the sorrel-topped person of Frank Moran was discharged from the President's yacht, the Mayflower. Frank applied the stuff he had learned in the Navy and his old 'Mary Ann' carried him into the big money. He was just short of the titular class.

Gunboat Smith, one time the "lily white champion" after beating Arthur Pelky, Jess Willard, Moran and others, was a graduate of the old armored cruiser Pennsylvania.

Billy Walters, an Asiatic station tar, was a sensational welterweight. He boxed about the Great Lakes while still in the Navy. No less a person than Ed Smith, Chicago sports authority, tabbed Billy as the welter champion of the world. At the time the title was in a muddle and was claimed by Wildcat Ferns of Kansas City. Walters defeated Ferns. He also fought Mike Gibbons and other stars. Billy had a terrific right hand uppercut.

In a sparring bout he struck his sparring partner, Leo Ketchel. The latter died from the effects of striking his head on the floor. Walters' hair turned grey overnight. He has never had a glove on since.

Jimmy Sacco was discharged from the U. S. S. Montana. In his first shore bout he beat Willie Jackson. Success went to Jimmy's head. He is still boxing main events in the Pacific Northwest, but he is not the boy he was when he outpointed Jackson.

Robideau a Tough Fighter

Sammy Robideau was discharged from the Connecticut. He conquered such boys as Gilbert Gallant, Joe Shugrue and other good ones. He won a newspaper verdict over Freddie Welsh, lightweight champion at the time. Making impossible weight in an eleventh hour fight with Charlie White ruined Sammy's chances. It was exceedingly poor management. They tell us Sam sat between two red hot oil stoves in his dressing room, wrapped up in a dozen Navy blankets. He stepped out of the blankets into White's murderous left hand and was knocked off. Sammy was so weak, a third class yeomanette could have pushed him over with a back hand slap in the face.

The next Navy product to near the top was Frankie Kirk, a western boxer from the Pacific destroyers.

Kirk beat the best in the West in the old California twenty round days. Then he took his discharge and went to Denver where he bowled over such good ones as Otto Wallace, Charley Metrie, Jimmy Hanlon, Babe Picato, Harvey Thorpe and Frankie Russell. In fact Kirk was never set back until Bennie Leonard went out and stopped him in one round one sweet evening in Denver. It was the first time the sailor was ever knocked off his feet. Navy men would have backed Kirk to the limit for the title against Freddie Welsh. Leonard was something else again.

Fights 43 Rounds to a K.O.

The U. S. S. Cleveland turned out a crackerjack little featherweight in the person of Heinie Orchard. His forty-three round kayo win over Chicago Jack White at Tia Juana, Mexico, is still spoken of in Southern California. It was White's last great fight and proved to be Orchard's. The war broke out and Orchard was on the Shaw when that vessel was cut down by the Aquitania. The flu followed and Orchard was no longer the human dynamo he proved to be in the ring against White.

Johnny Darcy graduated from the Kansas. He is boxing nicely around New York, meeting such as Johnny Dundee, Gene Delmont, Pete Hartley and others.

Addie Stone a U. S. Marine, is a sensation about Philadelphia. He is only one of many Devil Dogs who have made good.

Harry Gordon, the latest New York bantamweight sensation is strictly a Navy product. He is a graduate of the decks of the U. S. S. Camden and North Dakota.

The present manager of little Buddie Ridley, Joe Waterman, cut his pugilistic eye teeth in the Navy but branched out as a manager later. Joe

Fighters—Every One of 'em—

WHEN FATHER WAS A BOY

all the old-time ring worms on the old Monitor Florida, now the Tallahassee, gathered aft to watch Sailor Burke work out. The Sailor was the first to stop Joe Grim, beat Billy Papke and went as far as Jack Johnson before he was set back. At the extreme left is Hughey Thompson, now retired, than whom the Navy turned out no better managers. Seated with the towel around his neck is Paddy Ryan, another handler and trainer hard to beat. (Note.—Who said they never wore rookie hats in 1901?)

SOME MORE OLD-TIMERS

Seated in the center are Paddy Ryan and Heinie Miller, trainer and manager of Mare Island's 1912 stable of All-Stars. Left to right, standing: Wildcat Leckie, Marine Corps featherweight champion; Jack Machado, welter champ of the Far East; Rube Nitzke, terrific right-hand hitting lightheavy; Chief Lewis, Sioux Indian middleweight champ of the Marine Corps; Frankie Kirk, star lightweight who won right up to Bennie Leonard; Heinie Orchard, 13 rounds to a kayo win over Chicago Jack White at Tia Juana, Mexico. Front are Salty Saltmarsh and Shadow Turck, who could do more tricks with a rub down bottle than a monkey can with a cocoanut.

was one of the finest specimens of Navy boxers turned loose by Uncle Sam. He was and is a gentleman through and through. He has done much to boom the sport in the Orient.

Two good Navy middleweights who were just short of championship caliber were Charlie Grande and Ed Petroskey. They met the best of them, Jack Dillon, Jimmy Clabby, Frank Klaus, George Chip. Grande beat Tom McMahon who later beat Willard. Grande also boxed Harry Wills.

Sailor Friedman is a Navy product. He fought bang-up fights against the best in the game.

The one and only world's champion who is a real Navy product was Johnny Buff. You all know Johnny. He served considerable time in the Navy before he ever began boxing and was no spring chicken when he left the Service. Buff, or Spike Lisky as he was known afloat, was a very popular shipmate.

Stars Still Aboard Ship

The best boxers in the Navy to-day are Al Carpenter, a crack light heavyweight on the Arkansas who recently won the Maritime Championship by

(Continued on page 19)

Fistic Game Has Brought Forth Many Great Irish Battlers

By JACK SKELLY

IT has always been a puzzle to historians where the Irish race acquired its fighting spirit, and many noted writers have tried to solve this much-disputed question without any decided result.

According to the old legends, Ireland was in the remote times peopled by tribes styled the Firbolgs and Danuns, who were eventually subdued by the Milesians and Gaels, who after some hard battling gained supremacy over the island. These wild tribes afterward became mixed up more or less with the Gaels, who were the greatest gladiators of the old Roman empire. They were wonderfully built men with great gameness and endurance. In fact, I consider these old gladiators the Irish pugilists of the ancient days. Ireland has been a fighting nation as far back as we can go. Most of the old kings were killed in battle or personal combat and nearly all died with their boots on like game fellows.

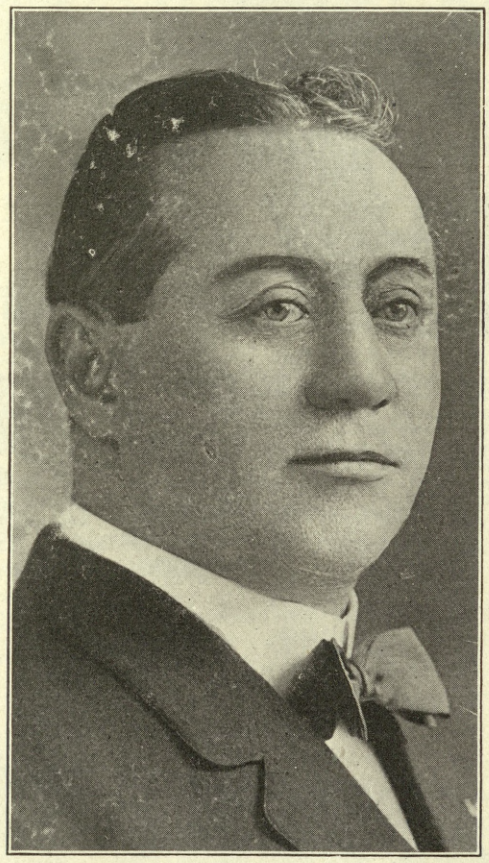
Irishmen have not only fought for themselves, but for many of the big nations of the modern world. Even today the English army and navy is largely composed of sons of Erin. In fact most of England's great generals from the Duke of Wellington to General Roberts were of Irish birth.

The famous field marshal, McMahon, who afterward became president of France, came of an Irish family that was ruined by its adherence to the Stuart cause. Long before his day, however, the Irish had distinguished themselves on many a bloody battlefield, fighting like demons for France.

It was John Sullivan who struck the first blow of the American revolution in capturing from the British fort the powder that was afterwards used at Bunker Hill. It's a strange fact that the same Sullivan came from the County Kerry, where the father of my old friend, John L. Sullivan, was born. Read the history of the revolution and you'll find there were many brave Irishmen who fought and died for American liberty and our great republic.

Did not the Irish furnish thousands of brave fellows during the Civil War on both the Northern and Southern sides? The grand fighting of the gallant Irish brigade, commanded by that cultured officer General Thomas Francis Meagher, will always be remembered by the students of American history, for their heroic deeds on many a bloody battlefield. And the names of General Phil Sheridan and other distinguished commanders of Irish blood shall never be forgotten as long as this republic stands.

When we look back in the history of fistiana we find it teems with the names of great Irish fighters from the days of Tom Figg in England. In 1790 Big Ben Ryan was the recognized champion of



Jack Skelly, first amateur champion boxer to make his professional debut in a world's championship bout. He was knocked out by George Dixon at New Orleans.

Great Britain. A little later the gallant Dan Donnelly defeated George Cooper, England's greatest heavyweight, on the Curraugh of Kildare, where so many great fistic battles were fought in the old days, and that sacred spot is known to this day as Donnelly's hollow. Even the English writers and poets sang the praise of the game. Jack Randall, who crossed to England and brilliantly defeated all comers in a masterly fashion, and became the pet of the nobility and royalty of London.

Did you ever notice how many of the English star fighters are of Irish blood? Charley Mitchell, who fought John L. Sullivan two battles, told me his mother was of Celtic birth. Bob Fitzsimmons, Austin Carey, Jem Caney, once the lightweight champion of England; Jack Burke, Frank Murphy, Owen Moran, Paddy Gorman, Jim Driscoll and many others, also were of Irish parentage.

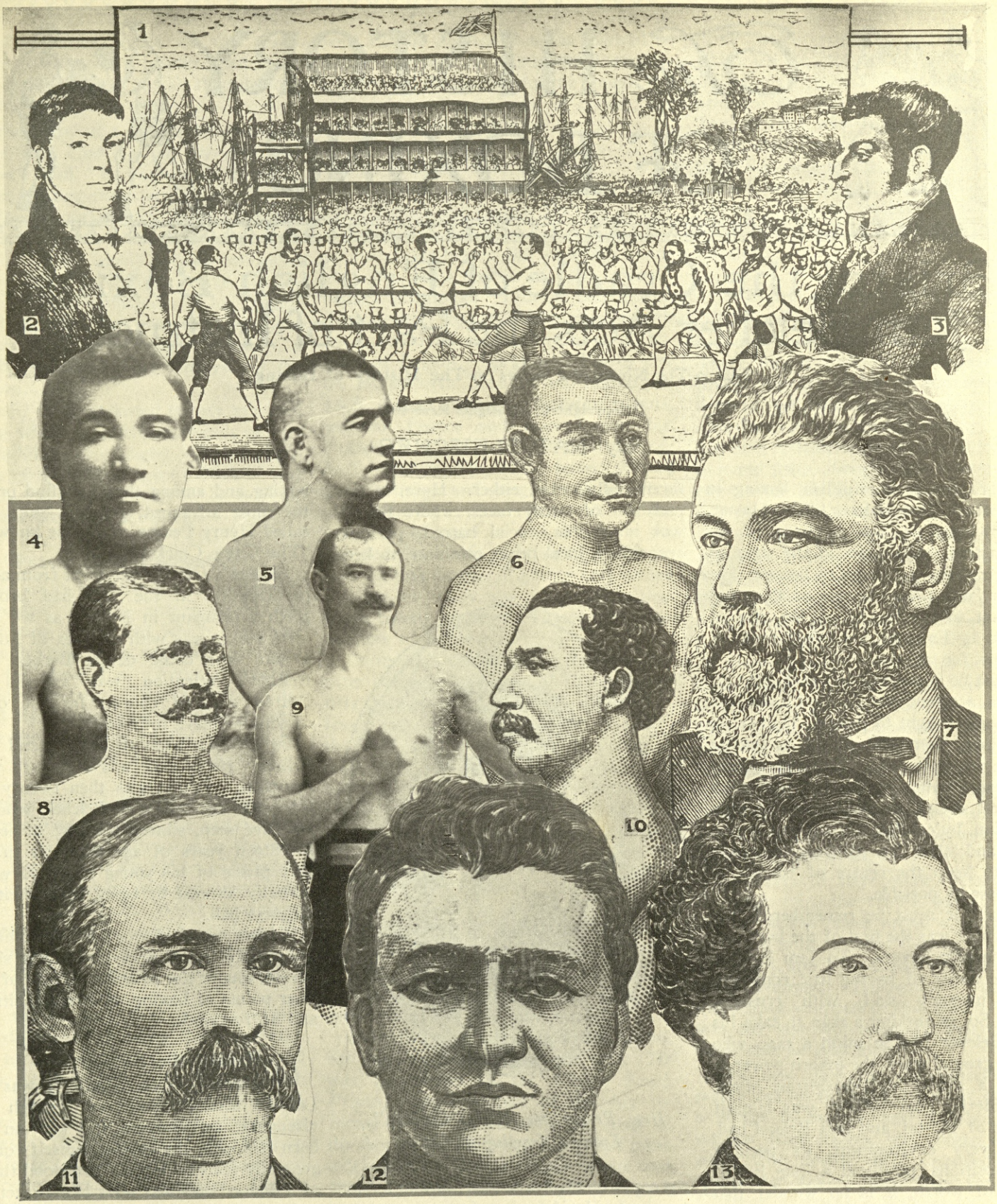
If you ask me to recall some noted pugilists who first saw the light of day on the ould sod, I'd name such men as Dan Donnelly, Jack Randall, Joe Coburn, Jack Dempsey, Jack McAuliffe, Dave and his brother Spike Sullivan, Jimmy Elliot, Dave Barry, Tom Sharkey, Peter Maher, William Fitzgerald, George Gardner and his brother Jim, Steve Taylor, whose real name was John Mahan, and many others who are dead and forgotten in this hustling age.

Some years ago Australia sent over to this country a fine bunch of fighting men, most of whom I claim of Celtic blood also. There were big Paddy Slavin, Owen Sullivan, Mick Dunn, Dan Creedon, Billy Murphy, the only man who ever returned to Australia with a world's championship, which he won by defeating Ike O'Neil. Wier, who, by the way, was born in Belfast, Ireland; George Dawson, Tom Tracey, Jimmy Ryan, Billy McCarthy, Australian Billy Smith and a host of others who proved themselves good game fighters and kept us American boxers hustling to hold our honors.

America to-day is the greatest fighting nation in the world. It has produced more fistic champions than all the other nations combined, and the large majority of them came of Irish blood. Look back at the records and see their Celtic names, which include John C. Heenan, John Morrissey, Yankee Sullivan, Johnny Dwyer, Jim Dunn, Mike McCool, Joe Coburn, Paddy Ryan, John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, Pat Killen, Joe McAuliffe, Mike Cushing, Jimmy Britt, Marty McCue, David Campbell, Spider Kelly, Cal McCarthy, Dick O'Brien, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, George McFadden, Patsey Kerrigan, Dominick McCaffery, Charley McKeever, Terry McGovern, Buffalo Costello, Brooklyn Jimmy Carroll, Jack Fogarty, Eddie Curry, Professor Mike Donovan, Jimmy Walsh, Jack Bonner, Jim Ferns, Willie Lewis, Patsy McGuiggan and Amby McGarry.

Tim Kearns, Patsy Sweeney, Harlem Tommy Murphy, One Round Hogan, Jimmy Barry, Johnny Reagan, Frankie Neil, Matty Mathews, Patsey Haley,

SONS OF OLD ERIN WHO HAVE PLACED IRELAND ON PUGILISTIC MAP



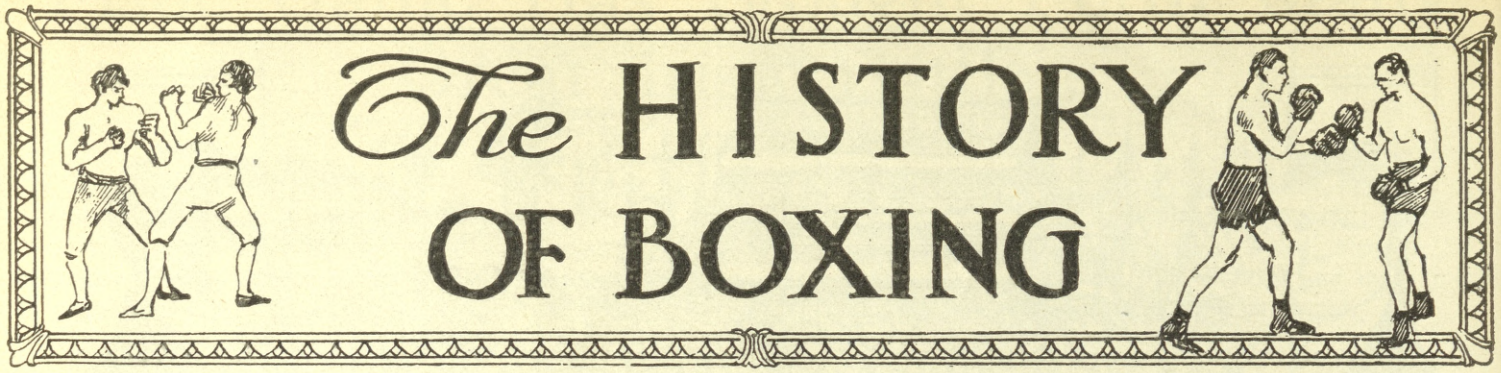
1—*Scene of great Langan-Spring battle,* 1824
2—*Dan Donnelly, champion of Ireland*
3—*John Langan, Irish title holder*
4—*Tom Sharkey*
5—*John L. Sullivan*
6—*Yankee Sullivan*
7—*John Morrisey*
8—*Paddy Ryan*
9—*Peter Maher*
10—*Ned O'Baldwin*
11—*Jim Dunn*
12—*Mike McCoole*
13—*John C. Heenan*

Fistic Fame and Irish Battlers

(Continued from page 10)

Sammy Kelly, Martin Flaherty, Jack and Mike (Twin) Sullivan, Kid McPartland, Tommy Shortell, Dick Moore, Jimmy Briggs, Johnny Kilbane, Mike and Tom Gibbons, Frankie Jerome, "Pepper" Martin, Joe Lynch, Jim Coffey, Bryan Downey, Packey McFarland, Bobby Martin, Gene Tunney, Mike O'Dowd, Mike McTighe and others.

In fact, ever since the days of Brian Boru, that "little green isle across the sea" has produced directly or indirectly more fistic stars than any other spot ten times its size. They are scattered all over the civilized world—for it is only in the most civilized countries that men fight with their fists and not with knives, guns or other deadly weapons.



Bristol the Cradle of English Boxing. Jem Belcher Acts the Part of Instructor

This is The Ninth of a Series on The History of Boxing

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By NAT FLEISCHER

THE period of English boxing in which Jem Belcher, The Master, ravaged by the reactions of his accident that robbed him of the sight of one of his eyes, set forth to become The Teacher, was probably one of the most important in the annals of the rise of pugilism in England, then the cradle of the game for all the world.

It must be borne in mind that Belcher, after the accident that stopped his career at its peak, sought to pass on his title to his brother, Tom, and failing to find in him the requisites of a champion, turned elsewhere, having in mind a somewhat egotistical desire to perpetuate his own reputation, by creating a champion as his pupil, and then an entirely unselfish desire to keep the centre of boxing as near home as possible.

Further, it must be remembered that Jem Belcher was the first of the hard hitting, scientific boxers. To Jem Belcher goes the honor of having first combined almost uncanny skill, with crushing blows. So, in seeking a man to take his place, Belcher had in mind a man who had the ground work, the inborn power to become a skilful and dangerous hitter.

Considering that Belcher was himself a native of Bristol, and that Bristol had, by its very environment, its peculiar social positions, produced a long list of boxers of worth, it is no wonder that Belcher turned towards that famous place in search of his man.

It is just as well, here, so that a perspective view of Bristol of that time may be had in relation to boxing, to consider the peculiar social makeup of this city.

Bristol a Haven for Fighters

Bristol was a mart of trade wherein the rough, the adventurous, the hard and the tough of the world met—and met in no friendly sense, either. Here, in this cauldron of many races, where fluxing was impossible, racial hatred, personal antipathies, local pride, combined to keep

Hen. Pearce, the "Game Chicken". From a drawing in 1805

the cauldron always boiling, so that a man survived only if he was fit.

These were rough men, therefore, but excellent material for the ring. Working at manual trades and labor that developed their physical bodies, the men were not of sensitive mentalities, and their environment bred courage and strong, hard muscles. Some, by natural traits, others by coaching from those who possessed skill, or ring experience, became grounded in the rudiments of scientific boxing and among these, we find one of the most advanced, yet one quite raw, called Henry Pearce, otherwise known as "The Game Chicken".

Belcher's forced retirement from active participation in the ring had brought forth a claimant in Berkes, as we have seen, and it was with the idea of finding a man who could defeat Berkes, that Belcher's attention was focused on Pearce, and, of course, for the other reasons we have mentioned.

So Belcher went to Bristol and saw Pearce. He at once was impressed with the man. Pearce was then twenty-six, five years the senior of Belcher, who, as we have seen, started his ring career at seventeen years of age and was in the very prime of his young manhood when partially blinded by being struck with a racquets ball.

Belcher tested Pearce for his qualifications. He boxed with him for a short period, taught the Bristolian a few of the finer points of boxing, of straight hitting and of footwork.

Berkes, the Butcher Boy

Joe Berkes, "The Butcher", was of London, also a product of a rough environment, and coupling this with an inborn ferocity, he made himself quite generally feared. Behind him stood those of London who had seen him in action and who believed in his prowess.

After Belcher had sufficiently coached Pearce to make it possible for the latter to cope with Berkes,—Belcher's own estimation of Pearce was that the Bristol boy had every qualification and would whip Berkes—Belcher brought his man to London.

Pearce secured Lodgings in Wardour Street, Soho. Berkes made his headquarters in St. Martin's Street, Leicester

Square, in which famed rendezvous, gathered the boxing lights of the town. Berkes, a bully and a bruiser, held court here, feared but not loved, though honored for his fighting ability.

In the course of a few days Berkes and Pearce met (*but not in the ring*) at Shooter's Hill. It was a gala occasion for the sporting fraternity. Returning to the Fives Court in St. Martin's Lane, Berkes boasted of his superiority, until Pearce's friends nearly became embroiled in an impromptu battle. Pearce had retired, but was summoned by his friends and though the hour was near midnight he was induced to engage in battle, a well lighted room being selected for the occasion.

Briefly the bout lasted twenty minutes, during which time fifteen rounds of terrific fighting were staged. Berkes, lumbering, slow, but courageous albeit he was a bully, was soon found to be inferior and was hit into insensibility.

Pearce Gains Recognition

This, of course, made Pearce the talk of London. Berkes, unfortunately, was at the time under bail which prevented him appearing in a regularly arranged bout for some time. Later it was arranged, however. Pearce, having defeated Berkes, assumed the championship under the patronage of Belcher and his reign as champion dates from 1803 to 1805.

Finally, on Jan. 23, 1804, Berkes and Pearce agreed to fight, the purse being 100 pounds, 90 pounds going to the winner. The scene of the fight was Wimbledon Common, where now the great tennis courts have been built. After some tremors that the police would interfere, the men moved to a more secluded spot in the woods and the big crowd formed a ring for the battle.

It was at noon time when the men started. They fell into a clinch and both went to the ground, thus ending the round under London Prize Ring Rules. Both were cautious. Two stinging blows by Pearce in the next round slowed up Berkes. The latter came in, fighting hard, only to be hit on the forehead and sent reeling, and as he staggered, Pearce threw him.

Berkes bled profusely but fought gamely only again to be thrown and so, again in the succeeding round. But in the sixth Berkes scored after Pearce had landed heavily. Berkes' blow put Pearce down but Berkes, in the following round, was shy and stood on the defensive. He took many blows that wore him down. Berkes became angry, went into a passion and exhausted himself as much as did the blows of Pearce. Berkes was badly beaten. His seconds sought to end the bout but he demanded to be allowed to fight on, though he was battered terribly. Finally, in the twenty-fourth round, the mill ended. Pearce was, of course, the winner by a wide margin.

Offer Star Boxers

Contemporaneous with Pearce were Isaac Bittoon and George Maddox as well as Tom Jones and Elias Spray. The latter had twice beaten Bill Jackling, (Ginger) who was a brother of Tom Johnson, former champion. Bittoon had beaten Tom Jones. Spray was a coppersmith and a boxer of renown in the neighborhood of Bristol. Spray and Pearce met on Molesworth Meadow on March 11, 1805. Spray during the first few rounds, worried Pearce and floored him but Pearce, using science and hard hitting, badly beat Spray. The latter showed great courage and fought back at every step up to the seventeenth round. In the seventeenth round he was struck on the temple by a terrific right swing and from then on was dazed. Fighting only on his courage, he finally was pursuaded to stop in the twenty-ninth round after thirty-five minutes of battling.

Pearce was challenged at the ring side after the fight by Carte, of Birmingham, fifty guineas being the stake. The challenge was accepted. On April 27, 1804, the men met at Shepperton Common. The bout went thirty-five minutes, in which were fought twenty-five rounds. Carte was badly beaten, Pearce was unmarked, his science having been too much for Carte.

Pearce Rests on Laurels

Pearce now rested upon his laurels since he had disposed of his challengers in order. But there was in the offing a new challenger and he, too, was a Bristolian of the name of Gully, afterwards to become the celebrated John Gully.

Gully had been a butcher in Bristol but had failed and was jailed for debt. He was imprisoned in the King's Bench Prison, though writers of the day referred to this situation in the slang of the day to the effect that Gully had taken lodgings at St. George's Field, where time dragged heavily upon his hands and gave him opportunity to play at racquets and exercise a great deal.

Pearce, a kindly soul albeit a thoroughly hardened fighter, visited Gully, boxed with him at the prison and extolled his fellow townsman's ability until a sportsman of the time, Mr. Fletcher Reid, paid Gully's debts and matched him with Pearce.

Gully was a man of the Belcher type in build but he was not that deeply schooled in boxing. The men arranged a bout for July 20, 1805, it being a Saturday. The spot chosen was at Chobham, three miles beyond Virginia Water, where Gully, Tom Belcher and Ryan had trained. The main bout was to have been prefaced by preliminary tilts in which Tom Belcher was to face Dutch Sam, a quaint character of the ring at that time. However, fear of the police, "the magistrates", who, it was said, had sent out warrants, sent the boxers and the crowd of spectators off to Blackwater, beyond Bagshot.

Fights are Holiday Events

Here we may pause to make note of the fact that these fights were holiday events. There was a spirit of partisanship, of course, in the camps of the respective fighters, yet in general the spirit of the crowd was one of holiday making. They had little consideration for the police, save to avoid them, though there seldom were rows after the fights and order usually was pretty well maintained.

Arriving at Blackwater a new angle developed. Betting had become rampant. A Mr. Chersey, who had formerly backed Pearce, offered to bet upon Gully. The crowd sensed something it could not clearly comprehend. Cries of "a cross", something akin to our "double cross" of today, arose, and finally "all bets should be void" was the cry. But Fletcher Reid, who backed Gully, demanded that bets stand or the bout would be called off. Whereupon the Hon. Berkley Craven, who backed Pearce, offered to wager 600 guineas to 500, but disagreement arose and a new date for the bout was called for and agreed upon.

However, to have some recompense for their trip, the crowd wanted some kind of action hence raised a purse and put on a bout between George Nicholls, of Bristol, and Tom Cribb, who then was but a beginner. Incidently, Cribb was thoroughly whipped in this match, but it was the last whipping—as well as the first—that he ever took.

The new date for the Pearce-Gully match was set as Oct. 8, 1805. Heilsham, a village in Sussex, near Brighton and not far from Lewes, was chosen as the site. The downs were crowded with spectators, among them the Duke of Clarence, afterwards William IV.

Gully was seconded by Tom Jones and Dick Whale, Pearce by Clarke and Joe Ward.

The bout lasted sixty-four rounds. Both combatants were very badly beaten, but Gully had given in after one hour and seventeen minutes of fighting. Afterwards Pearce declared it was his hardest fight. It undoubtedly was a great fight, and served to demonstrate that Gully was

(Continued on page 15)

Shadows of the Past—Joe Gans—XI

By FRANK E. COULTRY

THERE are thousands of stories about Joe Gans. If you ask the old time fight fan he will say that Joe was the greatest lightweight of all time. The chances are that question never will be settled regarding Joe's all-time supremacy—or superiority, at least, over the crop of lightweights that followed the Baltimore colored boy. But anyway this statement will stand: there never was a better liked champion than Gans, even though his skin was black.

Joe was one of those boys who was naturally clever. He was a born fighter, yet he did not have the pugnacity of some men who crawled to fame in the ring. In other words, he was not the brutal fighter. He won by superior cleverness, a quick knockout, but never by brutally beating his man up. This trait in Joe's nature was one that made him so well liked. One could hear a dozen stories of this human side of Joe if he sat around with a few old-timers for a while, and one story is just as good as another for purposes of proving the point.

Joe Gans realized that he was a negro and forever kept his place. He had an instinctive feeling that he was welcomed by white folks only while he was in the ring. He never deviated from his course and lived entirely among folks of his own race. But many of the white folks who knew him invited him among them, because they admired the simple honesty, the supreme fighting ability, and the clean manner of living that characterized this Baltimore lad. But he usually declined or accepted an invitation of this nature only when forced to do so. He attended strictly to his own business. He never got into serious trouble of any kind and when his days were through nothing but kind words could be said of his life.

Gans was a student of the boxing game. Leonard is a smart fighter, a clever ringman, but Gans, according to most of those who have seen both boys at their peak was superior to Benny. These men declare that Leonard never will reach the stage of mastery that Gans did. This tribute to Joe may be, and honestly, too, due to the halo that is held over all of those "greats" who have crossed the great divide. But in any event Joe earned by dint of the hardest kind of work his oft repeated title of "Master."

Gans was a master at timing his blows. He could take a beating, be on the losing end for round after round, while his opponent set the pace. Suddenly the opponent would leave the opening that Joe awaited and the colored boy would shoot in his blow, perfectly timed and aimed. Under punishment he could hold his own and be ready to come to the front when pressed.

Joe was another of the many fighters—champions and near-champions who die poor, after making a fortune. The "Little Chocolate Drop" was not a business man. In fact he was practically ignorant of what business meant. He was tricked by his handlers for years and though he earned handsome purses for his time he never had much to show for his work. Towards the end of his career he struck out for himself and did fairly well, but this was when he neared the end of his rope and his earning capacity had decreased a great deal.

Joe played the ponies—and he wasn't a very good judge of horse flesh in picking winners. But he never lost great sums for he never had them. He numbered among his friends Honest John Kelly, Big Tim Sullivan, Emil Herz and such men. They always were willing to help Joe but of those who really befriended him Honest John Kelly stood out in front.

Gans differed in style from Leonard. The cleverness of Leonard was not that of Gans. Joe's defensive forte was his uncanny ability to dodge a blow by the mere twist of his head or the hardly noticeable turning of his body, letting blows slip by. He was hard to hit because he could anticipate what the other fellow intended to do. He once watched Bob Fitzsimmons box in an exhibition down in Baltimore This was before Joe became a ringman.

He followed Fitz around from town to town for several weeks and then he confided that he was going to enter the ring. Later he said that he followed Fitz, studied him and finally reached the point where he could tell what Fitz was thinking about as he faced his opponent. And ever after that Joe could tell what was going on in the mind of his own opponent. He was smart, clever, dangerous, in the ring.

Out of the ring he handled himself as a gentleman. Among his own race he was gay, a champion who let himself be idolized. Among white folks he sat back and never intruded. He was mixed up in several bouts that were questionable, but it later developed that he was an innocent party, or was coerced into the bouts through some hold his handlers had over him.

Such was Joe Gans.

The Beginning

In the dusk of the earth's new lighting,
When the father of men was young,
He found when it came to fighting
The snake had a wallop that stung.
And he said with a sad precision,
As he thought of the battle's cost,
"Of course it's the judge's decision,
But I cannot believe I lost."

When a featherweight named Kid David
Gave Goliath an awful bump,
Said the Philistine champ, "That knave'd
Have dropped with a terrible thump,
But I met him without real training.
He'd better not feel extra proud,
For more than a week I'd been ailing;
I fought for the sake of the crowd."

Through the days since the first beginning
Of the alibi retinue
They've been silent regarding winning,
But in losing they turn anew
To excuses as old as Adam:—
"My ulna bone chipped on a bar,"
"If I hadn't uv slipped I' duv had 'im"
And "I hurt my wrist driving my car."

JAMES K. MCGUINNESS,
N. Y. Eve. Telegram.

Kid Socko Goes on the Stage

(Continued from page 4)

But I have another plan in mind for her and it will bring me a barrel of dough, too, in addition to fixing up that matter of the family estate in the Bronx.

Well, folks, what I am going to do is to back a movie company which will feature Daisy Dainty and I will do same as soon as we complete our tour of England and jump over to France to pick up a few stray francs which has not been choked to death by the thrifty natives.

So in a couple of weeks I will be back in God's country and getting ready for the big jump into the movies and I will state now that I expect to clean up. They is only one thing that worries me and that is that it looks like a dirty trick to play on a nice girl like Mary Pickford, but business is business and anyway she had ought to have saved her jack while the getting was good.

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THE GREATEST OF LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPIONS

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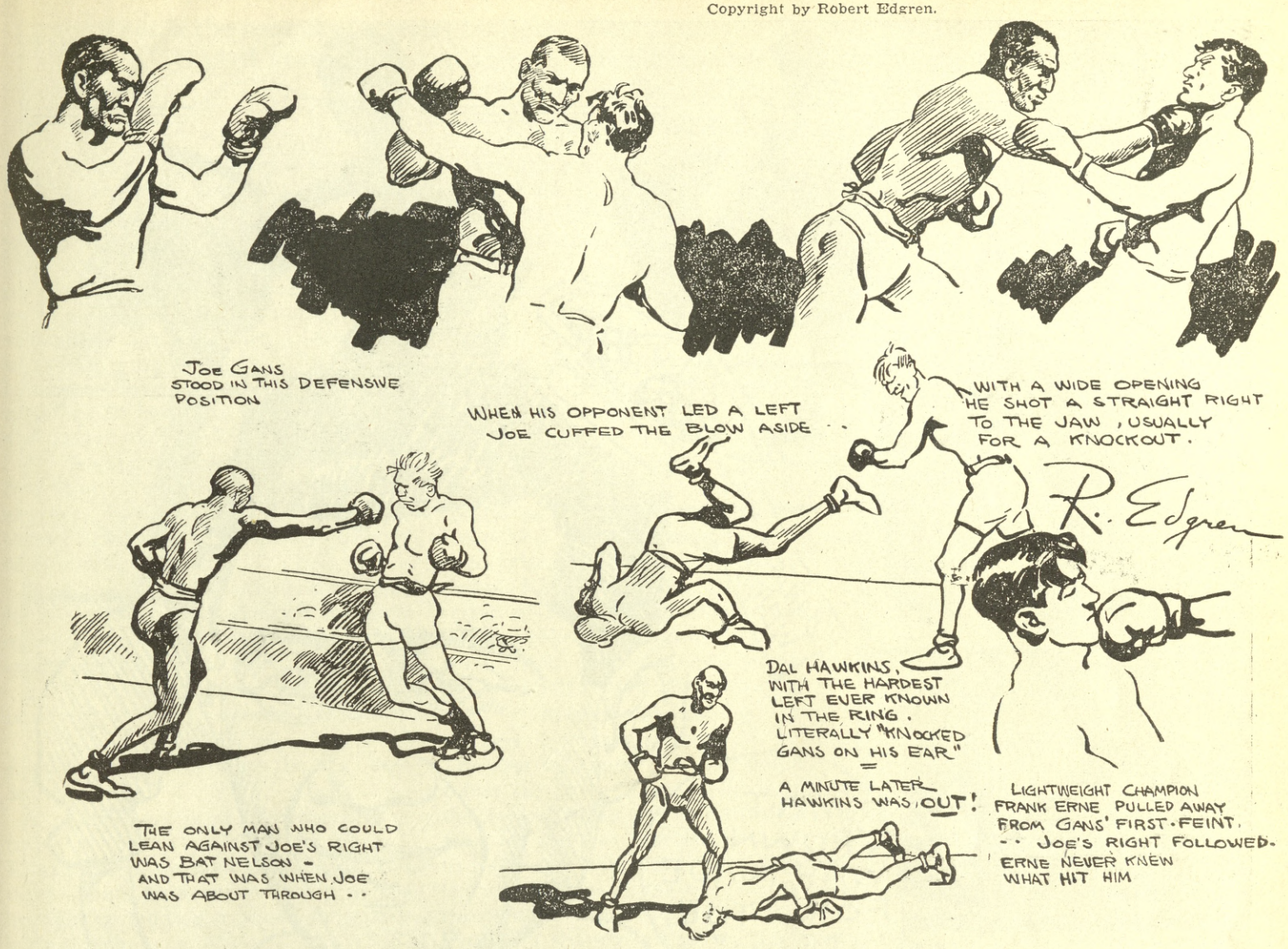

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HISTORY OF BOXING

(Continued from page 13)

by no means a novice, having both hitting power and a need for science.

Teacher vs. Pupil

This bout, between two Bristol men, brought the desire for renewed fame to the breast of Jem Belcher, and we see, as nowadays, a retired fighter seeking to return to the ring for glory he could well leave alone. He claimed the championship, thus leaving nothing for Pearce to do but accept the challenge of his teacher, or forfeit his right to the title. He accepted the challenge, the bout was staged at Barnby Moor, nine miles from Doncaster, thus 150 miles from London. The date was Friday, Dec. 6, 1805.

Belcher was beaten, and badly beaten. In the sixteenth round he was thrown against a ring stake and it was feared he had broken a rib. But after the fight, which ended in the seventeenth round, after Belcher had resigned, a surgeon bled the great Jem and found the rib unbroken. Throughout the fight the men boxed with such skill as had never before been displayed in the ring in the history of boxing in England. Never before had two men of such undoubted skill met in the ring, since Belcher, before Pearce, was the most skillful of England's fighters. But age had taken its toll. The impaired eyesight had handicapped Belcher. Afterwards Pearce said he could have killed Belcher at several junctures in the battle.

Pearce, Undisputed Champion

Pearce, now the undisputed champion, went the way of many a fighter before and after his time. He dissipated, squandered his fine physical structure and became a victim of pulmonary tuberculosis. He did not fight again, but retired to become an inn keeper. Family troubles drove him forth and he became an instructor in boxing in the small country towns, but drifted, finally, back to Bristol, whence he became a local hero by rescuing a girl from a flame swept house and another from the hands of ruffians. Eventually he was in financial straits, and a benefit staged in February, 1809 for him at the Five Courts netted him quite a sum, but he died in April of the same year, at the Coach and Horses, St. Martin's Lane, the date being April 30.

However, he had lived to see Jem Belcher fight his last battle, that with Tom Cribb, which was at Oxford. After Cribb's victory, he remarked that he "hoped he (Pearce) should get well, that he might teach Cribb how to fight."

In the meantime John Gully had become, by common consent, Pearce's successor, so that we next can turn to Gully to trace the history of boxing in England.

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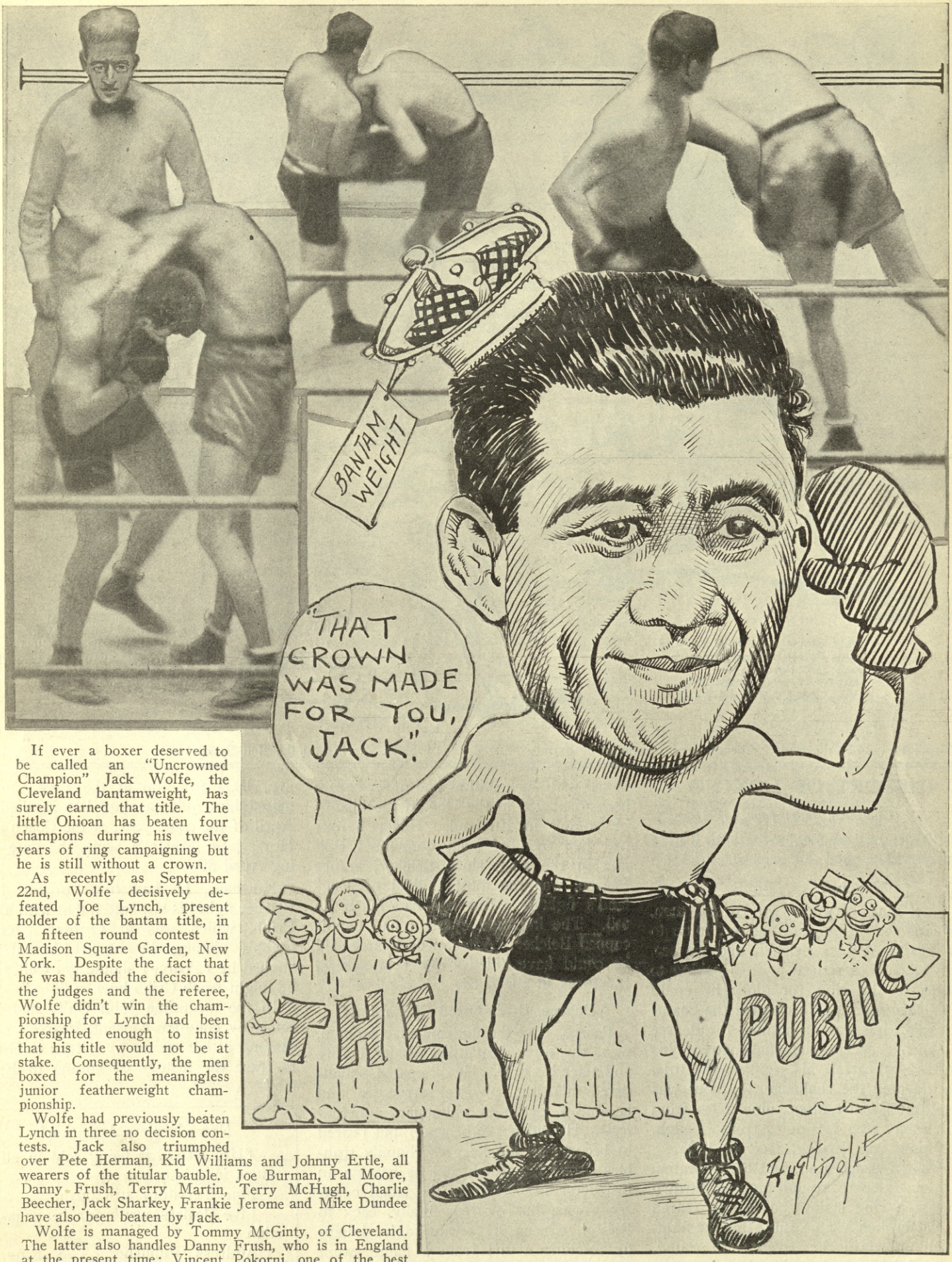

If ever a boxer deserved to be called an "Uncrowned Champion" Jack Wolfe, the Cleveland bantamweight, has surely earned that title. The little Ohioan has beaten four champions during his twelve years of ring campaigning but he is still without a crown.

As recently as September 22nd, Wolfe decisively defeated Joe Lynch, present holder of the bantam title, in a fifteen round contest in Madison Square Garden, New York. Despite the fact that he was handed the decision of the judges and the referee, Wolfe didn't win the championship for Lynch had been foresighted enough to insist that his title would not be at stake. Consequently, the men boxed for the meaningless junior featherweight championship.

Wolfe had previously beaten Lynch in three no decision contests. Jack also triumphed over Pete Herman, Kid Williams and Johnny Ertle, all wearers of the titular bauble. Joe Burman, Pal Moore, Danny Frush, Terry Martin, Terry McHugh, Charlie Beecher, Jack Sharkey, Frankie Jerome and Mike Dundee have also been beaten by Jack.

Wolfe is managed by Tommy McGinty, of Cleveland. The latter also handles Danny Frush, who is in England at the present time; Vincent Pokorni, one of the best welterweights in the middle west; Richie Colbert and Jimmy Katz, lightweights; and Billy Palmer, a clever bantam.

Jack Wolfe, Cleveland's great little fighter who beat Joe Lynch, champion, in Madison Square Garden

(Left) Lynch hugging to prevent being floored (Center) Wolfe lands to midsection (Right) Lynch staggered by Wolfe tries to clinch

A Few Maxims for the Clever Boxer

This is the second of a series by Spike Webb, Athletic Director and boxing genius at the United States Naval Academy. He gives a new angle on boxing that seldom is appreciated by boxing fans and boxers themselves

By SPIKE WEBB

A GLOVE should never be raised in anger or bitterness; nothing but the best of feeling should prevail within the shadow of the bell. The ring teaches determination in full measure, coolness under fire and bravery in defeat; but never should it teach vindictive qualities—they are for sword duals and brawls. Boxing has become an American institution, and it must live in harmony with our ideals, with a dash of '76 to keep it in the lead.

2. Boxing requires an extreme concentration of effort and an ever seeing alertness, having for its aim the overcoming of an opponent equally desirous of obtaining mastery.

3. Keep roving like the crafty tiger, for it makes it more difficult for your opponent to keep you within mental range, and for him to time a punch.

4. The most ancient wisdom dictates that a 'Feint' precede a 'Lead'.

5. Where there is any degree of equality, aggressiveness is the best defense.

6. Quickness is of immense importance in every wrinkle of boxing. Relaxation is normal to the ring and there should be tenseness only at the moment of landing a punch or guarding a punch.

7. Start a punch with the express purpose of landing it on a given place, whether it be the jaw, nose, heart, liver or solar plexus.

8. The element of surprise always puts fish in the boxer's basket.

9. To hit without judgment is like firing a rifle without aiming.

10. Without taking too many risks, it should be the aim of the boxer to win as quickly as possible.

11. Regardless of personal feelings, never take an opponent lightly. Pride always goes before a fall.

12. A clever tactician is able to hide the effects of bodily hurt from an opponent.

13. The life of the party is generalship. Boxing is not a matter of punch for punch, like manning a pump; it resolves itself more into a game of cleverness and movements of which no two are alike.

14. A good defense is a wall against a rising tide of offense.

15. There is a world of wisdom in a boxing lesson well mastered.

16. Do not rush an opponent if he is retreating in good order. (History is full of such blunders).

17. On the scales of victory, confidence must balance against overconfidence.

18. System is the magic wand in boxing. The first and most important item on the list is to find the weak points of an opponent. Having found these weak points—the case is decidedly in the boxer's hands. There is endless scope for acting in the ring.

19. Do not easily be discouraged. Determination and the stick-to-it-spirit counts as much in boxing as in war. Keep the flame of confidence alive, even though it flicker weakly at times—Keep it burning! Habit is the result of repeated effort—mental and physical—keep plugging on your weary way, and you may some day find yourself at the goal you have set.

Methods of Jabbing

There are three methods of jabbing. The first is stepping in and delivering a fast jab to the face. The second is the recoil, or in other words, a left feint for the face followed by a left jab to the face. The third is working the left hand close to the opponent's face through a series of feints and then delivering a snappy left jab to the face.

Triple Punch

Slip a left lead over the right shoulder, then deliver straight right hand blow to body, immediately after duck the head under the extended arm and at the same time deliver a left hand blow to body followed by a right hand hook to face.

Shift Punch

Start a fast outside right hand hook stopping same several inches from the opponent's face, immediately deliver an outside left hand hook to the face. This punch can also be used by first feinting with the left and punching with the right.

Under and Over Punch.

Start a fast outside left hand hook stopping same several inches from opponent's body, immediately withdraw the hand and send it crashing to the jaw. This punch can also be used by first feinting to the body with the right and then delivering it to the jaw.

Double Hook Punch.

Deliver an inside or outside left hand hook to the face immediately followed by inside or outside right hand hook to the face or vice versa. The same two punches may be delivered to the body.

Navy Double Punch.

Twist the body well around to the left side and deliver a sort of a back hand blow with the right hand to the face, immediately follow through with an inside left hand hook to the body.

Criss Crossing.

Send a fast outside left hand hook to the face immediately followed by an outside right hand hook to the body or vice versa.

Loop Punch.

The loop punch is used in clinches. It is executed by placing the left hand on the opponent's left shoulder and then delivering an uppercut with the right hand by twisting the body well around to the left. It may also be executed by placing the right hand on the right shoulder and uppercutting with the left hand.

Required Qualifications

At least four qualities should be sought if the ambition of the boxer is to be achieved.

No. 1 is strength and use of muscles. One may have plenty of strength in his muscles without having large muscles. Quality is more important than quantity. Both may be developed by the proper training.

No. 2 is endurance. It is the ability to keep battling away under trying conditions. This is what wins.

No. 3 is energy, this means speed, combative spirit, and aggressiveness.

No. 4 is sand—a word which means courage, grit, and determination—essential elements to the successful boxer.

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(*Continued from page 7*)

Joe Fischer, Navy lightweight champion, is well known on both coasts where he has boxed the best of them. He did most of his Eastern fighting in Philadelphia and is now on the West Coast on the New Mexico.

Such boys as Sailor Martin, Joe Kelly, Howard Mayberry, Young Morse, Tex Hawes, Sammy LaSala, Tom Maxted and others are all Navy products.

Naval Academy Supreme

In college boxing the U. S. Naval Academy stands supreme. They have not lost a match in three years meeting all of the big American and Canadian schools. One sweet battler on the Naval Academy squad is Midshipman Mickey O'Regan, of New York. He has all the earmarks of a real champion and has been repeatedly urged to forsake the quarterdeck and take up the ring.

The Naval Academy probably has the best boxing coach in the game today in the person of Spike Webb. The latter handled the victorious A. E. F. team, being the only boxing instructor who actually enlisted as a private and saw service under fire. His team won the inter-allied matches in Paris. Later Spike was chosen to coach the Olympic Team at Antwerp, Belgium. They won. Among the winners was Sammy Mosberg, lightweight, a Navy boy from the Naval Reserve Force.

For 1924 Spike Webb suggests that the best of the Navy boxers be concentrated at the Annapolis gymnasium, regardless of rank or rating, and with such a team he will gamble on the Navy's chances to win the 1924 Olympic championships, provided the boxers report to him some months before the games. Spike is willing to sink or swim with an All-Navy team right through to the finals.

In the last Olympic games he handled the All-American team composed of Army, Navy and Civilian mitmen.

The present champions of the Navy are as follows, Viz:—

Pacifiic Fleet.	Atlantic Fleet.
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Art Mayer, U. S. S. Texas	Biff Crowley, U. S. S. Arkansas
Lightheavyweight	
Patsy Flavin, U. S. S. Idaho	Al Carpenter, U. S. S. Arkansas.
Middleweight	
Johnny True, U. S. S. Nevada.	Red Barrett, U. S. Arkansas.
Welterweight	
Terry McGowan, U. S. S. Green.	Kayo Forse, U. S. S. Arkansas.
Lightweight	
Joe Fischer, U. S. S. New Mexico.	Kayo Forse, U.S. S. Arkansas.
Featherweight	
Frankie Constantine, U. S. S. Mississippi.	Slim Finnegen, U. S. S. North Dakota.
Bantamweight	
Frankie Victola, U. S. S. Mississippi.	Johnny Vindigini, U. S. S. Arkansas.
Flyweight	
Tony Pozzi, U. S. S. Camden	Jose Javier, U. S. S. North Dakota.

The Christmas Number of The Ring, a highly interesting, magnificently illustrated edition, will consist of 60 pages.

A feature in this edition will be half page photographs of America's Greatest and leading Boxers. We are publishing this at the request of managers who seek the right kind of publicity for their boys.

There will be photos of two boys to a page with reading matter to accompany the photographs.

This costly issue will consist of 40,000 copies which will cost us more than $2,000 and we will sell ½ page to boxers at the rate of $40 and a full page for $75.

All photos and reading matter must be in the office of The Ring no later than December 5th and a money order or check for the full amount must accompany the order.

Make all checks payable to The Ring.

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Don't forget—This book will be highly valued.

When the two big Fleets meet at Panama in January 1923 these two groups of champions will clash for the all Navy titles. In 1922 no such meeting was held on account of "economy" in fuel.

In 1921, the last year the all Navy championships were held, the following boys won the titles, at Panama, viz:—

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Middleweight	
Johnny True,	U. S. S. Nevada.
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Joe Fischer,	U. S. S. New Mexico.
Featherweight	
Harry Sutton,	U. S. S. Pennsylvania.
Bantamweight	
Harry Gordon,	U. S. S. North Dakota.
Flyweight	
Jose Janvier,	U. S. S. North Dakota.

On September 12, 1922, at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, contests were held for the World's Maritime Boxing Championships as the feature event of the large program of sports arranged in connection with the Brazil Exposition. The boxing bouts dwindled down to straight contests in which the U. S. Navy opposed the British Navy, all other nations falling by the wayside.

Backed by Naval Officials

Boxing is encouraged in the Navy among both officers and men. Secretary Denby, head of the Navy, is a great boxing fan, and, as is to be expected, so is Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., Assistant Secretary, the son of one of the boxing game's greatest friends, the one and only Teddy, God Rest His Soul.

And the Navy's efforts to produce a world's champion continue. The hopes of the sea service rise and fall with the vicissitudes of the ring game.

Who knows: There might be another Sharkey, another Buff coming up at any time.

Memorable Battle Between Arthur Chambers and Johnny Clark Recalled

(*Continued from page* 5)

"Clarke was the squarest, hardest-hitting, cleanest fighter I ever knew," the old veteran said. "He was a fighter who hated to hurt an opponent and was ever ready to remain content if his rival did not make it necessary for him to mete out severe punishment."

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Wire or write—Bookings are open.

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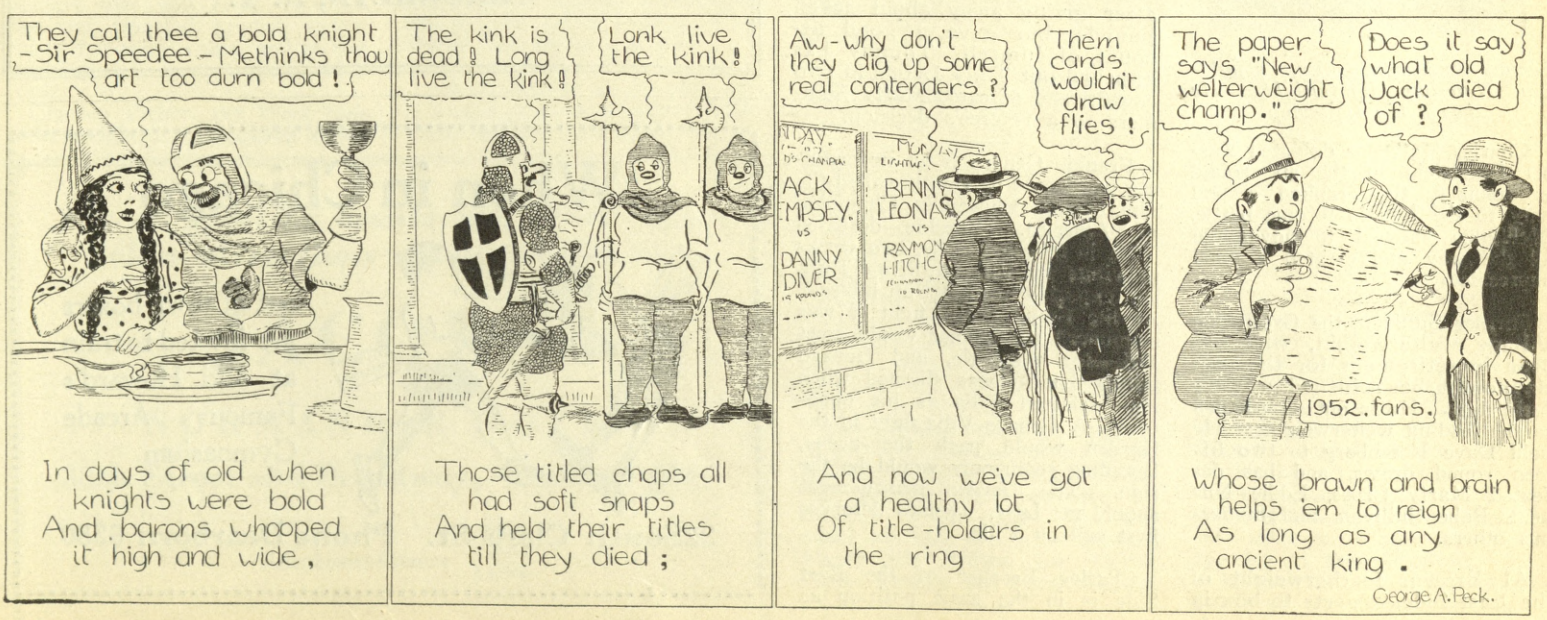
Manila, P. I. Women are prohibited from engaging in boxing matches of any sort, amateur or professional, by an ordinance passed this week by the municipal board. The ordinance provides a penalty of six months' imprisonment or a fine of $100 or both for any woman taking part in a boxing match, and any person promoting a boxing match between women will suffer the same punishment as the principals.



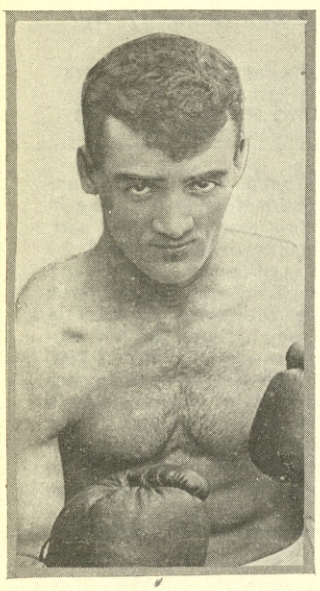
One Minute Rests Between Rounds

By EDWARD BORDEN

Madison Square Garden's Club opened the fall season on September 21st, and drew a slim crowd. This was a big disappointment, it being expected that Lynch with his newly won title on exhibit would pack the place.

Showing a startling reversal of form, Lynch lost the decision to Jack Wolfe in a very poor exhibition. Lynch was completely subdued by the consistent and never ceasing attack of Wolfe. Lynch when right, is well-nigh unbeatable, but when he is off, he is terrible. This happened to be an off night for Lynch, and he suffered the consequences, although it must also be said in justice to Wolfe that he fought splendidly and gave the champion more than Lynch cared for.

The semi-final between Terry Martin of Providence and Frankie Jerome from the Bronx, furnished the real fireworks of the evening. They gave a brilliant performance. This was a real hammer and tongs affair without a let-up the entire twelve rounds, with Martin the winner.



Johnny Anderson, Chicago's fighting Newsboy lightweight. He has a big following

Charles McKenna defeated Yussel Pearlstein in the six round preliminary, that ranked second only to the Martin-Jerome battle. McKenna showed to advantage all the way and created a good impression.

Farmer Sullivan, the Greenwich Village welterweight, who has been in retirement for the past six months, has returned to active fistic duty. He is out with a defi to the leading welterweights. He held Dave Rosenberg to two fifteen round draws, and has defeated Marty Cross, Eddie Nugent, Babe Sullivan, and numerous others.

Al Brown, featherweight of the East Side, expects to box in one of the Garden shows this coming winter. Al fought several good bouts in the small local clubs last year, and is anticipating going into the big time.

Willie Bradley, a native of Greenwich Village, which has the reputation of turning out some of the best fighters in New York, is boxing in good form. Willie will be ready for bigger game shortly.

Tommy Fahey, has four good scrappers under his wing. They include Joe Brunell, featherweight; Billy Carlton, flyweight; Young Hickey, middleweight and a crackerjack flyweight in Willie Darcy. Fahey is an old timer in the game and he knows a good fighter when he sees one. Tom is anxious to get a crack at Pancho Villa with Darcy just as soon as the Filipino is ready.

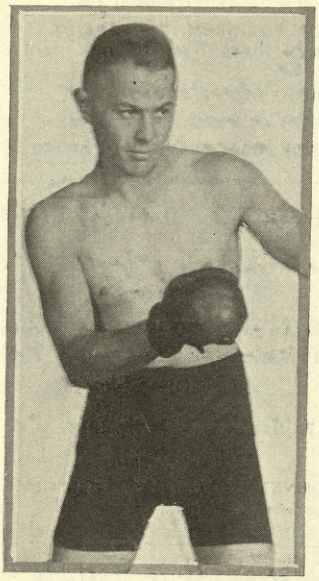
Charley White bumped into some tough luck while in quest of a crack at Benny Leonard's title. Charley and Benny were all signed to meet at Boyle's Thirty Acres Arena on October 3rd only to have the bout called off. Charley made a special trip to New York for training quarters, and then returned to Chicago.

Art Winch, Charley White's trainer, declared that he was devising a method for White to defeat Leonard, and that it was Leonard's luck that the bout was postponed. "White has perfected a splendid defense which Leonard would have found almost impossible to penetrate, and I cannot see how Charley can miss being the next lightweight champion" says Winch, the boy wonder. Few trainers excel Art who is a master at his profession.

Tommy McAleer of the West Side of New York City, is one of the younger class of middleweights that has sprung up this past season. He is holding his own against classy boys. He was defeated by Dave Rosenberg after giving away about seven pounds, but gave a good account of himself. Tommy has knocked out Tony Lyons in two rounds, and defeated Marty Summers to a referee's decision.

Frankie Genaro is an unfortunate who could be rightly called the Uncrowned Flyweight Champion of America. Frankie defeated Villa in fifteen rounds, two weeks previous to Villa fighting Buff, and expected to meet Buff himself. At the Genaro-Villa fight it was announced the winner would meet Buff for the title, and Genaro thinks that he was slighted when Buff selected Villa as his opponent. A Genaro-Villa fight in the Garden would pack the arena. Standing room only would be the sign. The Garden management should get busy. Genaro deserves first call on Villa.

Charley Beecher of the East Side is in the same position as Genaro. Beecher originated the Junior Featherweight title when he boxed Johnny Brown of England,



Silent Frankie Lauder, Cleveland's star featherweight who is on the trail of America's best

and when Wolf and Lynch were announced as fighting for that title, this aroused quite a stir from Phil Bernstein, who oddly enough is the manager of both Beecher and Genaro. Bernstein has issued a challenge to both Wolf and Lynch, and will have Beecher make 122 lbs. for either man.

Jimmy Carroll of the West Side received an unfortunate setback when he boxed Jack Bernstein at the Commonwealth Sporting Club of New York sometime ago. Previous to that bout Carroll had never lost a decision, and was looked upon as an easy winner over Bernstein. The dope was upset when Bernstein crossed the crowd and stopped Carroll in the tenth round. In justice to Carroll, it should be said that he sprained his ankle in the seventh round, and was forced to battle on one leg until the bout was stopped by the referee.

Jack Bernstein of Yonkers, who has startled the vicinity with his excellent work the last few months, has compiled a neat record. He began with a victory over Sol Seeman, and defeated Johnny Darcy, and Archie Walker, and knocked out Jimmy Carroll, Tony Caponi, and Jimmy Cooney.

Billy Pimpus, crack bantam weight of Atlantic City has been winning with regularity. He has defeated such boys as Rosie Stoy,

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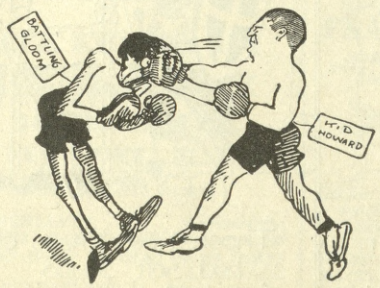

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and K. O. Leonard, and drew with Eddie O'Dowd. He is under the direction of Jannetty and Engle. He weighs 118 pounds.

Ike Dorgan, and Francis, who are rivals in the publicity line, are both fight managers. Dorgan is the manager of Jack Stark, promising featherweight, and Francis has Al Brown, East Side Featherweight, under his wing. Both have been praising their respective charges, and the result is that there is danger of a serious clash. Francis thinks that Stark is an easy mark for Brown, and Dorgan takes the opposite view. Page the promoters.

Harry Galfund, promising lightweight from Brooklyn, is a recent graduate of the amateur ranks. Harry had been fighting preliminary bouts around Brooklyn for two months when the National Sports Alliance held a boxing show at the Queensboro A. C. and Harry volunteered his services gratis. All these bouts were put on by the Alliance, and no compensation was awarded for those who were to box. When the matches were made up, it was found that Willie Jackson had no fit opponent and Harry offered to box him. At first the committee hesitated about putting an inexperienced boy like Galfund against a seasoned veteran like Jackson. But as Harry insisted, they clashed, and the balance is all past history. Harry surprised Jackson with his showing, and when it was all over the judges agreed upon a draw. Since then Galfund has been in demand all over New York. He has the makings of a good battler.

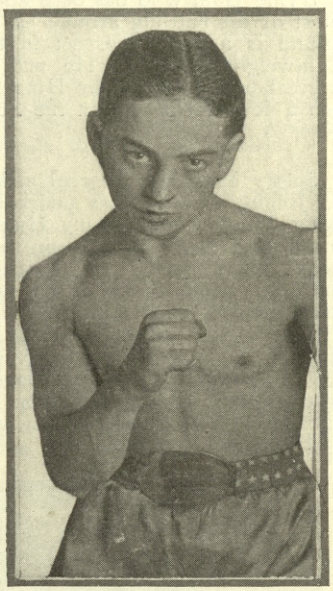
Mike Arra, who has been on the sidelines since his battle with Johnny Reisler, in which he was stopped in five rounds, has been slowly coming around. He is trying to gain a little confidence. Arra should have never boxed Reisler as he was hopelessly outclassed.

Joe Gould, who is one of the youngest fight managers in captivity, is acquiring a stable of fighters that will rival the best. Joe has traveled around extensively for one his age, and is fast learning the ropes of the difficult trade.

Charley Picker, the West Side welterweight, is still coming ahead. He beat Johnny Lustig in his last start.

Pepper Martin and Kid Sullivan, are attempting to settle their feud for all time, boxed twelve furious rounds, at Ebbetts Field on September 26th, and though Martin was awarded the decision, Sullivan wants another crack at him. There were three knockdowns scored in this battle, Sullivan scoring two and Martin one.

Andy Thomas, the latest sensation in the lightweight ranks,



Benny Schwartz of Baltimore, an Atlantic flyweight with fine record.

scored another impressive victory to his list, knocking out West Side Jimmy Duffy in the second round.

Italian Jack Herman of Jersey, is the claimant to the Heavyweight Championship of Italy. He disposed of Erminio Spallo, through the K. O. route. Spallo was the recognized titleholder, and Herman's victory over him, removes any doubt of his claim. Herman has only suffered one serious defeat in his boxing career, extending over three years. The victor was Luis Firpo, the giant Argentinian. Firpo outweighed him by over thirty pounds, which soothes the defeat a trifle.

Johnny Reisler of Harlem, who is forced to battle outside of New York because he is under the age limit of 21, is doing most of his fighting in New Jersey. He looks as if he has regained his old form, when he was a terror among the featherweights in New York. He fought Billy De Foe a sensational fifteen round battle at the Pioneer S. C. last winter, having De Foe all but out in the last round.

Sonny Smith, who is the claimant to the Bantamweight Championship of Canada, is trying to get Joe Lynch into the ring with him. Smith fought Bobby Eber two ten round draws at Montreal last

Sol Seeman, New York featherweight who is making great record on Coast

month, and the fans are anxious to see him battle with Lynch. Smith with his cyclonic style of milling, is a favorite in Canada, and would make the pace hot with the Champ, regardless the distance.

Frankie Barick, when not engaged in actual ring combat, officiates as an Instructor at Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's gymnasium. He is desirous to get matches in New York State. Frankie has done all his boxing in Philadelphia and was brought over to New York to tackle stiffer opposition. He scales 126 lbs. and takes them all on.

Fred Joyner of Jersey, who fights in the light heavyweight division, takes the blue ribbon prize for versatility. Fred is twenty-four, has been Overseas during the World War, has recently been admitted to the bar, in the state of New Jersey, and is a general all round athlete. He is a good swimmer, a wrestler, and a weight lifter. If all these accomplishments aid him towards his goal in the ring, he will give up the study of law, and will adopt the ring as his profession.

Dan Rywell has been appointed by Phil Glassman to act as his New York representative. He has the authority to negotiate all matches for his stable. The men under his care are, Lew Tendler, Harry Kid Brown, Joe Tiplitz, Danny Kramer, and Patsy Wallace.

Otto Milles, who just graduated from the amateur ranks, has had four professional bouts and won each with the exception of the fourth. He put up a great scrap with Lew Perfetti, former State Flyweight Champion, but lost the decision.

Danny Meyers, another new product into the pugilistic world, has had three contests, and won them all. Danny has a great future in the ring, if he sticks to it. Danny weighs 130 lbs. and is a Junior Lightweight.

Al Fishel, a bantamweight, claims the unusual distinction of being a cousin of Sammy Nable, leading contender of the East Side for the bantamweight title, is out to emulate his more famous kinsman, and is making rapid headway. Al has had four professional bouts, and has been proclaimed the winner in all.

Lew Barnett, who is the manager of Otto Miles, Danny Meyers, and Al Fishel, is an unusual species in the fighting game. Lew was a fight bug, and would never let an opportunity pass to see a good fight in progress. He is also a Certified Public Accountant, but a beginner in the ring game, and if patience and ability count for anything at all, Mr. Barnett is going to reach the top very soon.

The Pioneer Sporting Club opened up with a bang on September 26th, and Matchmaker Buckley started an innovation by putting on a mixed bout, with Irish Johnny Curtin of Jersey City, and Danny Edwards, the crack bantam of the Coast. This has been the first experiment to test the unwritten law regarding the bouts with the whites and the colored boxers. If the way the show was conducted is used as a criterion for future bouts, it should prove a success. The bout itself was a thriller throughout. Curtin was awarded the decision after twelve torrid rounds. Although the decision was close, the colored patrons took the defeat of their idol in good spirit.

Before the main bout went on, the announcer, Harry Balogh, made an impromptu announcement that was a big hit. The subject was the mixed bout question and it was delivered with real zest by Balogh in big league style. The speech was on a very delicate subject, but went over well. As we followed it, it went along something on this style.

"Ladies and Gentlemen: Before opening this, the last bout this evening, I beg to be permitted to say a few words regarding same. For the first time in several years, as well as for the first time under the present Walker Law in this State, the Matchmaker of this club, The Pioneer Sporting Club, is presenting to you, what is termed colored and white boxers. The 'Mixed Bouts' bouts between continuance of these contests, are entirely up to you. You are to be the judges, and you shall have the full sanction to approve or disapprove of these contests. It is a known fact that the sporting public of this country is one of the most broadminded, the fairest,

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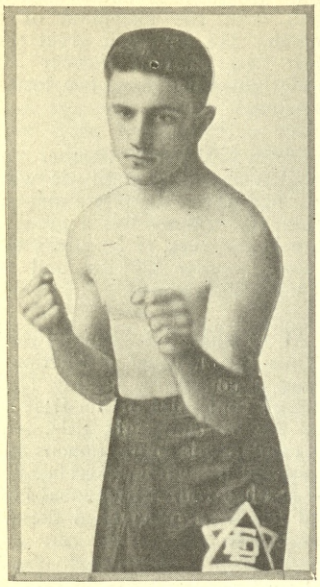


Sailor Dick Evans of Youngstown, Ohio, a fighter who never lets up.

and unbiased, the world over. I am sure you will continue in the future as you have done in the past and believe in the saying, 'Let the best man win,' irrespective of race, color or creed, I thank you."

Sol Seaman, local featherweight, who took a jaunt to California to engage in the art of fisticuffs with the natives there, has succeeded in his venture. Up to date he has won nine consecutive contests, including a decision over Danny Kramer.

Wolf Larsen, unexpectedly did the impossible when he toppled over Mike Burke, the Greenwich Village Iron Man, in one round at the Broadway S. C., Brooklyn, on October 2nd. This feat had heretofore been considered impossible, and the Wolf should get all the credit that goes with such an important victory. Burke went into the ring a three to one favorite over Larsen, and on paper was looked upon as the easiest kind of a winner, but Larsen upset the dope, proving that it can be upset.

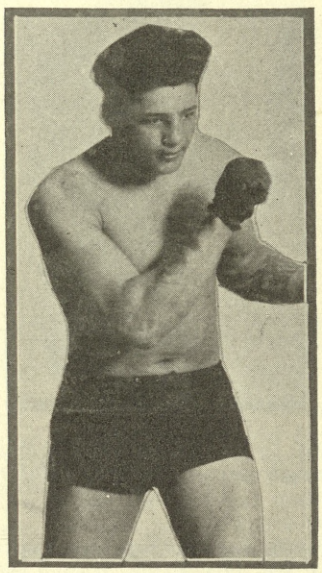
Magnus Larsen was the National Amateur Lightheavyweight Champion of the year 1921, and was the nemesis of all the men in his class that year. He knew nothing about science, but whenever he hit, something was sure to fall. He left the amateurs under the guidance of Tom O'Rourke, but did not make much headway because he was being pushed ahead too rapidly. He also had his name changed to Wolf, at the suggestion of George Underwood of the Evening Telegram, who said that he was an image of the Wolf, in Jack London's stories.

Perhaps with this new conquest in tow, Larsen will take a new lease in life, and come through for his many admirers.

Frank Sweeney, who has supplanted Jim Coffey, as the Idol of the Brooklyn Carmen, has the makings of a good scrapper. He is employed by the B. R. T. and always draws his fellow countrymen wherever he appears. Sweeney has scored thirteen knockouts, in his fourteen contests.

Tony Lyons of Harlem, scored his thirtieth knockout when he put the quietus on Paul Clements of Brooklyn, in the first round. Tony has acquired the big Harlem gathering to assist him, and they are always to be found whenever he is boxing.

Joe Burman of Chicago, dropped into town for a few days. He is looking well. Whenever you see Joe sparring off with his manager, Nat Lewis, you know that he is fit, and hasn't a care in the world.



Leo Stokes, Spokane, Wash. middleweight, instructor of boxing at Olympic Gymnasium

He expects to be matched with Joe Lynch, for the Bantam title some time this winter.

Sam Mossberg, who holds the Olympic Lightweight Championship of the World, is leaving for Australia, where he is signed up for five contests there. Jack Monroe, when in America signed up a few American pugilists to tour his country, among those being, Mel Coogan, Freddie Jacks, Georgie Eagle, and Sam Mossberg.

Frankie Jerome has signed a contract with Billy Gibson for a term of five years. Frankie has been going great since fighting under the Gibson banner, and he expects to be the Bantamweight Champion, before his contract expires.

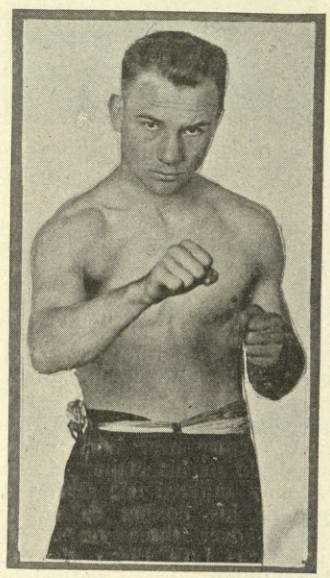
Willie Herman of Paterson is about the busiest fighter around these parts. Willie has boxed five times last month, and expects to keep this average up the entire year. Doc Bagley is the man responsible for Willie's success.

Herman, in addition to being a good fighter is a first rate pinochle player. He boxed Tiplitz over in Philly sometime ago and went back to New York the same night. On the train he engaged in that ancient game with Doc Bagley and Battling Leonard and when it was all over he had them shouting for mercy. Battling Leonard is a stable mate of Herman's and made the trip to Phila. with him.

Bobby Michaels is het up a little because the lightweights are dodging him. Bobby recently left the featherweight division, because the featherweights are avoiding him, and now that the lightweights are so wary, he is after the Junior Welterweights.

Irving Gold who has been doing most of his battling around Coney Island is a good prospect in the lightweight division. He put up a great bout with Jimmy Hutchinson a few weeks ago, at the Surf Ave. A. A.

Scotty Monteith, the real maker of Johnny Dundee, has under his wing, Hughey and Jimmy Hutchinson, and Red Cap Wilson, and keeps them warm by constant battling. Scotty is one of the most good natured persons in the world. He is the first person to come to the aid of anyone in misfortune. When you hear of a fight manager, who refuses to cut a fighter on account of a small purse, you will find someone who has still some



Blockie Rickards, one of the Middle Western crack featherweights

ideals left, and it is difficult to find one more gifted in that direction than Scotty Monteith.

Joey Silvers is a youngster who will bear watching. Joey hails from the East Side, and always manages to draw some of the people from there to see him fight. He opened up the Pioneer show, and scored a knockout in the first thirty seconds, of the first round.

Hilly Levine is one of the smallest Bantams in the game, but that does not detract from his ability by any means. Hilly and Jack Hausner are rivals for the large Coney Island following. They have the largest individual drawing ability in that section. Hilly and Jimmy Tomasulo fought one of the greatest bouts ever seen at the Island this summer before a capacity house.

Billy Ryckoff of Brooklyn, is only a youngster, but is able to head the card at any Brooklyn Club, for the reason that he is a good "Club fighter" and also attracts plenty of fans wherever he appears. He scored two knockouts in succession over Happy Smith, and divided a pair of decisions with Sammy Nable, and his latest feat was winning over Frankie Coster who holds a decision over Midget Smith.

Lew Kreger, who fought in the Amateurs two years ago, and tackled all the men who are stars to-day, is attempting a comeback. Kreger fought Sammy Nable, Sammy Sieger, Harvey Bright, Hilly Levine, Charley Beecher, and several other cracks, and in the future will box at 126 lbs. which is his best fighting weight. He quit the ring to go in business, but now that everyone is complaining about hard times, Lew will go back to his first love, Boxing.

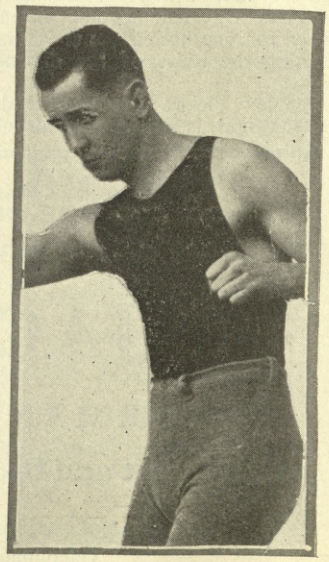
Louis Gugliemini, former State Amateur Boxing Champion, is making good progress in the professional ranks. It won't be long before he will be tackling the top-notchers in the bantamweight division. His latest conquest was a knockout victory scored over Joe Wright.

Battling Siki, Lightheavyweight Champion of the World, and Heavyweight Champion of Europe, has finally consented to come to America. He has succumbed to the wiles of Promoter Tex Rickard and promised to meet any opponent selected for him. He will fight in Madison Square Garden on November 30th.

Picked Up In Chicago

By ART WINCH

Charlie White, Chicago's best lightweight, who was to have boxed Benny Leonard for the championship in Jersey City last month, was keenly disappointed when the bout was called off. The advance sale was $66,000 and it looked like a $250,000 house. Tex Rickard has Leonard's word that he will sign up for a fifteen round bout to a decision as soon as he receives



Harry Happy Howard, member of Eddie Mead's stable. A two fisted fighter

orders from his doctor that he can take the bout. Rickard will stage the contest in the Madison Square Garden some time in December.

Mike Dundee, (Dick Curly) $50,000 beauty featherweight is in big demand here. Dundee has defeated every bantam and featherweight in the middle-West. He recently gave Midget Smith a boxing lesson in Aurora, Ill. Manager Curly would like nothing better than a shot at Johnny Kilbane for Dundee and he is willing to give Kilbane $30,000 if he will sign up for a decision bout.

Bud Christiano, Buffalo lightweight, who has met the best boys in his class, will try a shot at the four round game on the Coast this fall. Manager Tommy Walsh has signed up three bouts for Christiano there, and if he makes good, he will bring him to New York. Christiano, with his style of boxing, will make a big hit on the Coast. He fights every second he is in the ring.

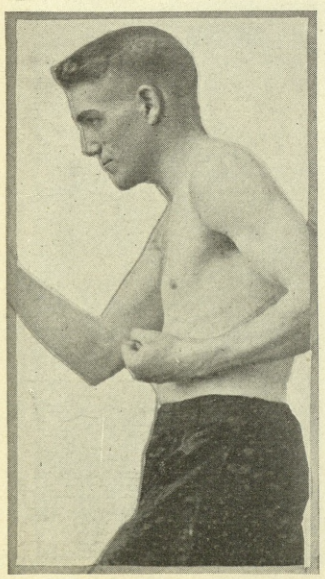
Art Winch, trainer of Charlie White, has taken under his management Jimmy Anderson, a promising lightweight, who in time should be heard from in the lightweight division. Winch will nurse Anderson along, and in six months he will have him fighting the best boys around Chicago. White will also help Winch to bring Anderson to the front.

Babe Asher, A. E. F. Bantamweight Champion, who has boxed every leading bantam in the country, is now resting at his home in Gladwin, Michigan. He will start in training in about a month for a busy fall season. Asher has received an offer to box Jimmy Wilde in a return bout this fall in Paris, and he will accept if terms are satisfactory. Asher met Wilde in this country, and gave him a tough fight in eight rounds at St. Louis.

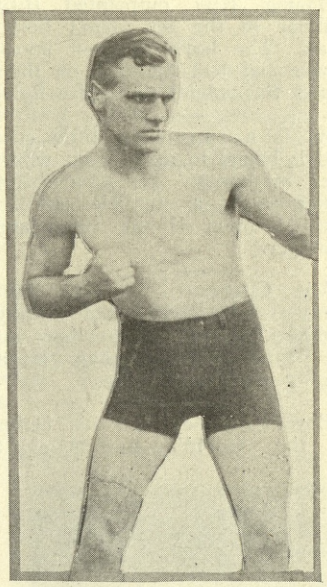
A rank injustice has been done to one of the greatest little boxers ever developed around this part of the country. Reference is made to Sammy Mandell, the Rockford high school wonder. Reports have been sent out during the last month, that Mike Dundee, another good fighter, gained a decision over the clever Mandell chap. These two good youngsters have never met, and the truth of the matter is that Dundee has been offered several dates with Mandell during the open air season hereabouts, all of which Dick Curly, manager of Dundee, turned a deaf ear to.

It is not known how far this report has reached, but it has Mandell's manager, Eddie Long, on the war path, and Eddie is hot after a Dundee match. If this match can be made it will draw the biggest house that ever turned out for a local contest. Both boys are well liked and have a big following. Matchmaker Jim Mullen of Aurora is ready to stage the contest.

Champ Ross, a local bantamweight, is ready to box top notcher boxers. Ross is only 17 years old and has only been boxing a year, in which time he has met such boys as Harold Smith, Gene La Rue, Frankie Mason, Herbie Schallfer, Jimmy Kelly, and other good talent around the West. Manager Chick Rice is hot after a return match with Harold Smith for Ross, and is willing to wager that Ross can defeat Smith, if he is given another chance.



Stewart McLean, St. Paul bantam who is hot on Joe Lynch's trail. He is after the Bantam title



Johnny Riley, a Wilkes-Barre student boxer who ranks ace high as a welterweight

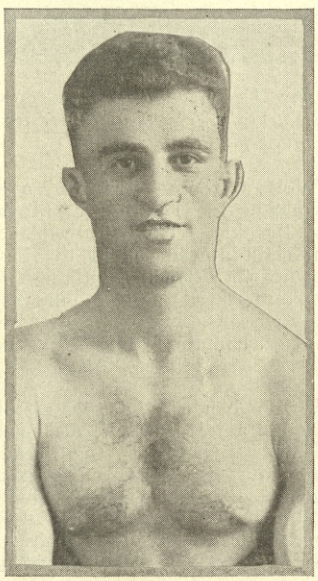
Frankie Welch, local welterweight, who is managed by Harry Miller, a brother of Davy Miller, the well known referee of the middle-West, wants to match Welch with the leading welterweights. Welch has boxed such boys as Pinkie Mitchell, Morrie Schaelfer, Tommy Comiskey, Al Van Ryan, and the tough Sid Barberian. Miller will bring Welch in the East in a short time to get a match with Jack Britton.

Rocky Joyce, West side featherweight, recently returned from the East where he met Sid Marks. Marks is the boy who recently knocked out Bobby Barrett. Since Joyce returned home, he has won two bouts. He will be matched with Mike Dundee for sometime this month in Milwaukee.

Sailor Friedman, West side lightweight is in training again, after a layoff of six months. He intends to have an active winter.

Pal Moore, is getting ready to box again after a layoff of three months, on account of two broken ribs he received in the bout with Joe Lynch on Labor day. Moore will meet Harold Smith this month at the Commodore in Chicago.

Larney Lichenstein, manager of Jimmy Clabby, has added another good boy to his stable in Joe Nelson, a sensational bantam of Philadelphia. Nelson has beaten every bantam around Philadelphia and manager Lichenstein brought Nelson back with him here to Chicago, and will match him with Eddie Anderson, Pal Moore or Harold Smith just to show that he is not looking for a soft match for Nelson. A match between Anderson and Nelson will make a good card for the U. S. S. Commodore club.

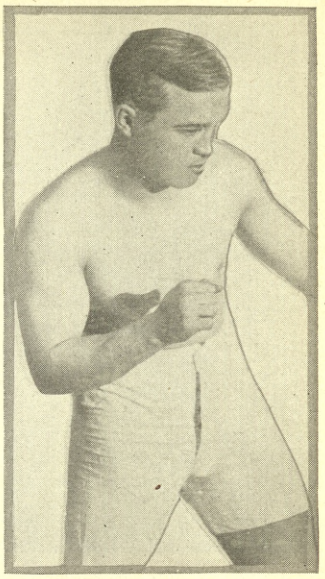


Freddie Williams, Boston featherweight who draws well in New England

Jim Mullen, matchmaker for Aurora Club, which held open air fights last summer, will have an indoor club this winter. Mullen will also have a string of boxers who he will keep busy.

Frank Mulkern, boxing promotor of the National Athletic Club of Milwaukee, Wis., will run boxing shows at the Auditorium Arena, this winter. He will have a show every two weeks. Mulkern is after a match between Charlie White, leading lightweight contender and Willie Jackson. This will draw a big house here. If Jackson refuses, Rocky Kansas will be signed with White.

The middle West has a very promising middleweight in Stanley Darcey. He is a pocket-edition of Mike O'Dowd. Like the old Champion he carries the battle right into the other boxer's corner. From round to round he is stepping about with uncanny speed, driving his punches from every conceivable angle, making every second teem with action and packing a dream-lulling snoozesock in either hand. This University Student surely typifies most everything that's good in the fistic art, and he will no doubt climb the pugilistic ladder to fame.



Joe Hardy, Wilkes-Barre lightweight with a fine record. He will be seen in New York soon

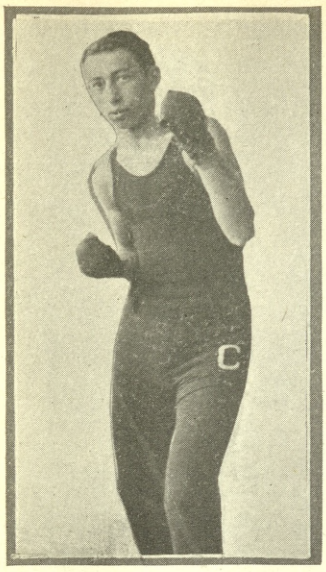
Darcey has worked his way through the University of Illinois with two hard fighting fists. During the world war Darcey served with the U. S. Marines.

The two young stars of the Kane-Long stable, Bud Taylor, flyweight and Sammy Mandell bantam, are ready for a good fall campaign. Sickness overtook both of the sterling youngsters at the same time and they have been idle for the past two months.

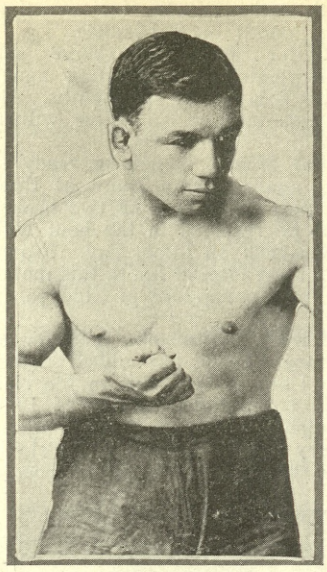
Taylor, who boxed for six months with a broken bone in his right wrist, and then made it good by breaking his left thumb, in his July 4th. bout with Babe Asher, has been under the care of a doctor since Asher's fight. He will start in training for several matches he has in view, and if nothing happens the Red-headed terror, should have a good start this fall.

Sammy Mandell, High School bantamweight, who was attacked with a series of boils at the time he was matched with Pal Moore at Memphis has also taken a needed rest. He now finds himself fit, but now that he has entirely recovered, the nearby promoters are hot after the services of the high school sensation. Matches are now in making for Sammy, with Midget Smith, Frankie Garcia, and Joe Lynch.

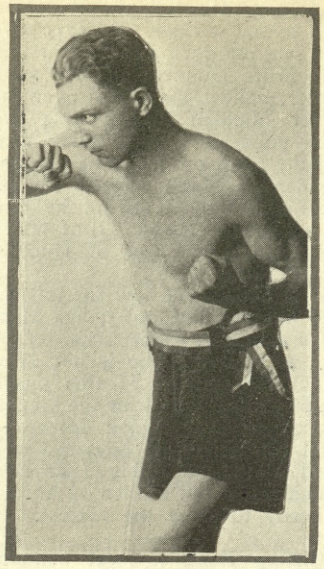
Sammy Baker, the Binghamton, New York welterweight who has fought many battles in the East, and who took Buffalo, N. Y. by storm a short time ago, is in Chicago and has placed himself under the management of Silvie Ferretti, who one time managed Hugo Kelly. Ferretti is ready to match Baker with any in the middle west. Baker's first start around here was last month when he knocked out Jack Silver, Champion welterweight of the Great Lakes in four rounds.



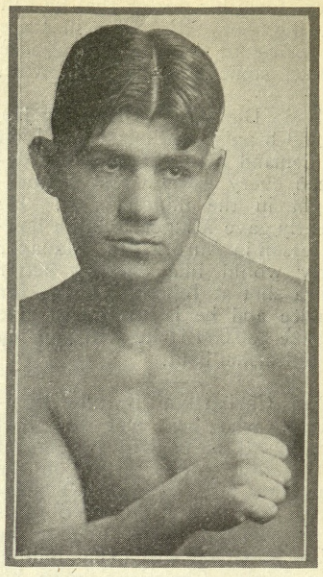
Danny Meyers, former amateur 130 pound champion of New York who is aiming high as a pro.



Jimmy Kelly, New York's good welterweight. He is a fighter who gives plenty of action



Young Harry Forbes of Columbus, Ohio. One of the best flyweights in the Middle West



Jimmy O'Gatty, Brooklyn's middleweight who just returned from a successful trip to the Coast

Cleveland Notes

By Ray Campbell.

Jack Wolfe's recent accomplishments have served again to stir up interest in professional boxing in Cleveland. During the past month the bugs have yelled to the high heavens, insisting that the ban which was placed on the sport more than a year ago be lifted and 'tis said their cries have not fallen on deaf ears. Indeed, it is whispered along the fistic rialto that Mayor Kohler will lift the lid before Thanksgiving Day.

The most attractive match (from the viewpoint of the Forest City fan) that could possibly be arranged and one that is being eagerly sought by all promoters will bring together the rejuvenated Wolfe and Carl Tremaine. These midgets met here last summer and the fight they put up was a classic. After twelve bitterly contested rounds the judges and referee called the affair a draw, although Wolfe seemed to have the edge.

Wolfe's recent victories over Champion Joe Lynch, Pal Moore and Frankie Jerome have placed him right at the top of the bantam heap. Tremaine, although he hasn't appeared on Big Time for many moons, is regarded as a leading bantam contender, too.

Wolfe handed the sharpshooters quite a jolt when he decisively defeated Lynch at the Madison Square Garden's opening show. Lynch was a 1 to 4 favorite but Jack won all the way, several times having Lynch on the verge of a knockout. The scribes agreed that the Clevelander won every round after the second.

Max Landow, more familiar to Broadwayites as the Count of Times Square, has shaken the dust of the Great White Way from his heels and is sojourning in Cleveland. The count holds a position with the Maple Heights race track.

Charlie O'Connell, of Jimmy Dunn's stable, and Alex Hart, who is managed by Johnny Kilbane, tapped each other for twelve listless rounds at Lorain recently, O'Connell winning by the slightest of shades. The similarity of the styles of the two men prevented a good contest.

Young Kivi outpointed Billy Palmer in the ten round Semi-final. The boys swapped knock downs and had the fans on their chairs throughout the entire fight.

Kivi is a spectacular little cuss and is bound to make a hit wherever he boxes. He is a shifty boxer and a terrible socker. Russ Gannon is his tutor and manager.

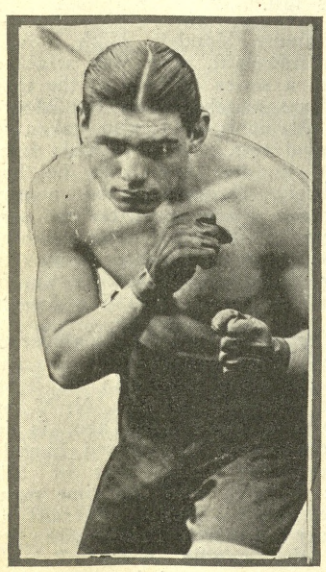
Vic Cragg, of Tommy McGinty's stable, outpointed Johnny Kolopos in another great bout on the same card. Cragg is a mighty promising welter.

Bryan Downey lost his claim to the world's middleweight championship when he was beaten by Jock Malone in a twelve round decision affair at Columbus recently .

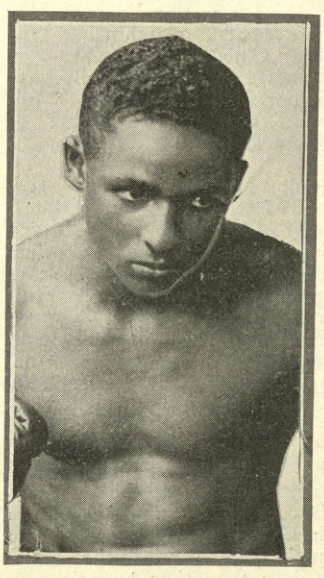
Jack Wolfe and Midget Smith put up a corking twelve round battle at Canton a couple weeks ago. Wolfe emerged with a slight shade.

Richie Colbert twice defeated Johnny Horvath, the promising Mansfield lightweight, during the past month. Horvath fouled Colbert in the eighth round of their bout at Marion and was disqualified. Two weeks later they met at Mansfield and Colbert won in ten rounds.

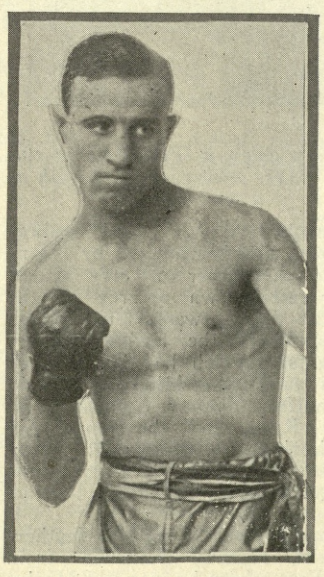
Benny Valger, who is undoubtedly the best boxer in the junior lightweight division, defeated K. O. Mars in ten rounds at Cincinnati on October 9. It is a shame that Valger can't be kept busy but all the boys duck him.



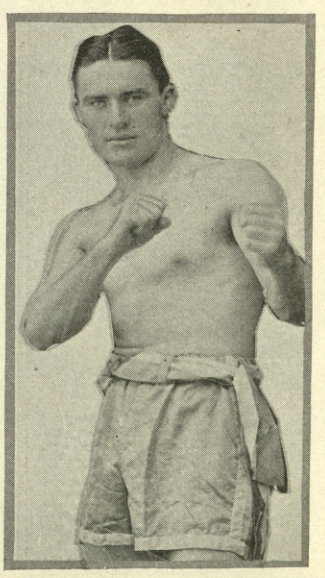
Vinnie Lopez, former middleweight champion of U. S. Army, a star Philadelphia boxer



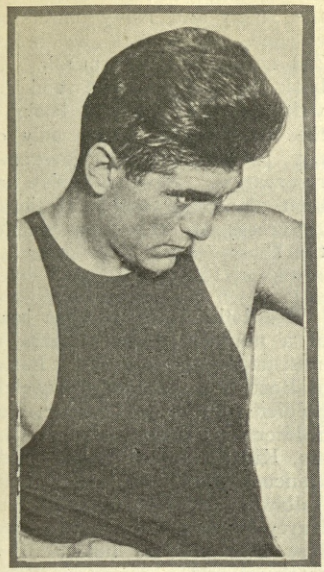
Jose Lombardo, champion featherweight of Panama and Central America. He has a good record



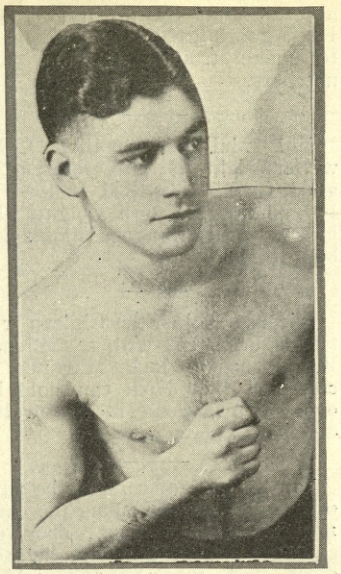
Joe Stanley, Philadelphia featherweight who is seeking bouts in New York City.



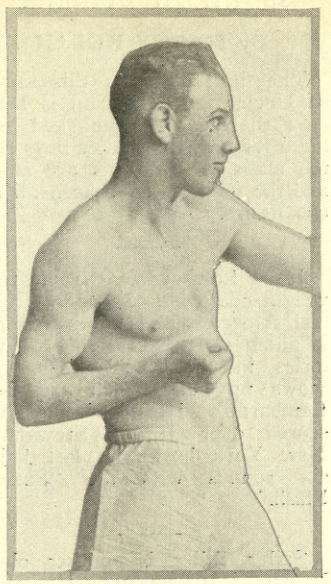
Tommy Loughran, Philadelphia's leading middleweight with a long string of victories



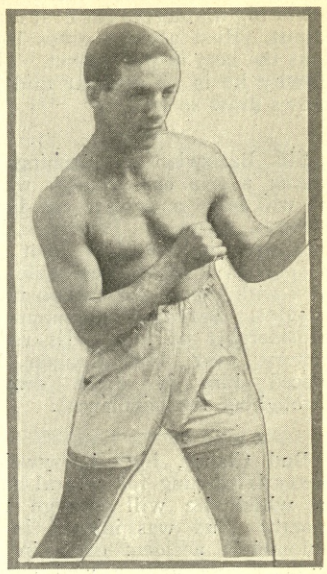
Luis Angel Firpo, South American heavyweight who knocked out Jim Tracy in four rounds



Harry Gordon, Philadelphia bantam, triple title holder in Navy who beat Danny Lee in N. Y.



Ray McCall, a hard hitting bantam of Pittsburgh, Pa.



Jack Kelly, McKeesport, Pa., featherweight. He is rolling up a good record

Danny Frush recently sailed on the Mauretania for England. Dan expects to win a lot of titles over there and then will come back and try to get a return match with Johnny Dundee, who recently pushed him over in nine rounds.

New England Notes

By TOM McNULTY

Eddie Shevlin, the Boston veteran welter, tamed the fierce Roumanian from Portland, Ore., Alex. Trambitas, in their recent Boston bout. Trambitas is a globe trotter, and has been located in many cities. He was a sparring partner for Jack Dempsey at one time. Shevlin had nine of the ten stanzas, proving the Bostonian is going in the best form of his long ring career.

Pal Reed, the Framingham middleweight, is making a comeback, and Johnny Wolgast of Allentown, Pa. and Cadillac, Mich. knows this is a fact. Johnny found the going too tough in a bout at Salem, recently, and ceased his struggling in the fifth round. Reed is thinking of working up to meet his conqueror, Micky Walker again.

Old, as he is and battle scarred that he is, Al Shubert of New Bedford, veteran featherweight, is still able to take care of himself in the roped arena. Shubert has been battling in the ring since Bill Bryan first scrapped for the presidency.

Louis Bogash, the Bridgeport middleweight, is tough enough to give some of the hardiest middleweights in the game a battle worth seeing. Bogash is not clever, but he is aggressive and tough. It seems to be a formidable task to make him osculate the floor.

Disgusted at his inability to get bouts in New England, Eddie Tremblay, Boston middleweight, now living in Bangor, Me., says he is going west this fall. Eddie was out of the ring for a year through illness. He has been in but two bouts since he resumed operations in the ring, stopping Ernie McIntyre, a veteran colored middleweight of Houlton, Me. and halting Jack Savage of Boston, formerly of Brookton. Tremblay says Harry Greb is afraid to meet him.

George Robinson, who injured a hand on Hambone Kelly, the middleweight of South Boston, has no intention of retiring from the game. George, who has been managed for the past six years by Jim McDonald of Boston, is said to be considering a change of managers. There is one thing about the smoked middleweight vet. He generally gives the fans a run for the price of admission. And that means something.

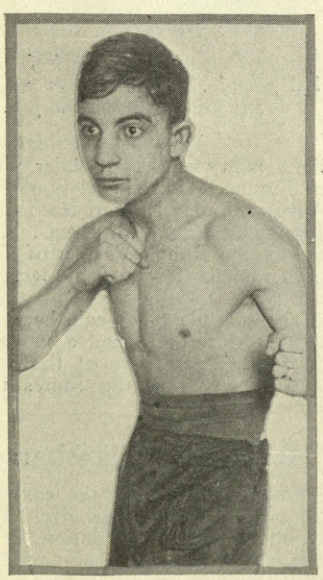
Detroit Gossip

By H GOLDBERG

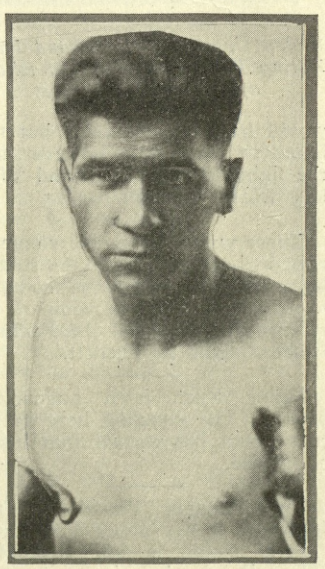
The boxing game which has been closed throughout the summer months is now having its season and judging from the past few shows, this will be a banner year. The Lenox Athletic Club and the Olympia have started the season and the American Legion will be in operation shortly.

Joey Schwartz, the Minneapolis bantamweight who has been winning his bouts in this section with great regularity, is now making Detroit his home. He is in training for a busy season.

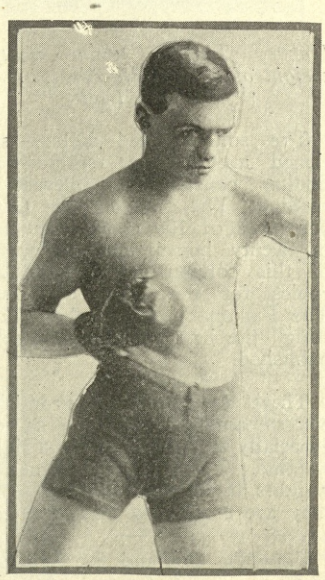
Bert Connors, matchmaker of the Lenox Athletic Club is nego-



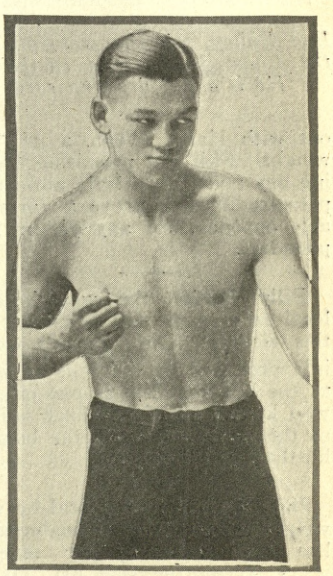
Harold Smith, Chicago bantam who has a horde of supporters in the Middle West



Henry Catena, the Greenwich Village flyweight with a promising future



Sammy Young Pierce, champion bantamweight of Eastern Canada who is winning consistently



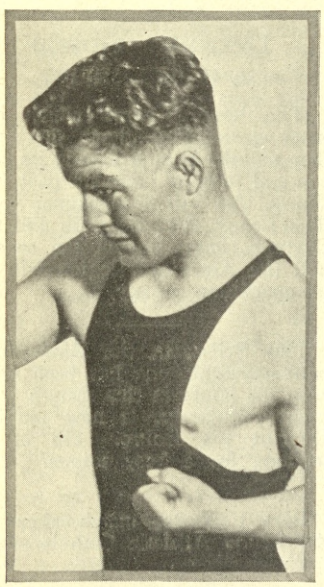
Benny Ross of Buffalo, considered by experts as Upper New York State's leading welterweight

tiating with Eddie Mead and other big managers for first class talent. Best always gives local fans the best in the market. That is why he is so popular and his shows draw so well.

Sid Barbarian is planning on taking a trip east shortly where he will issue a defy to the lightweights. Sammy Pearlstein, his manager, is confident that his protege will more than hold his own with any of the eastern lightweights. Barbarian has improved considerably of late. His recent victory over Mel Coogan has placed him in great demand throughout the middlewest.

Bud Clancy, light heavyweight boxer is training for several bouts in which he will engage this month. Bud was injured in an automobile accident early in the summer and took a well earned rest. It is likely that he will be matched with Harry Greb at one of the local clubs. This match would draw well.

Phil Gussmano will be out of the game for several months. He had his jaw broke while working



Bud Ridley, who has returned to the Coast for a long campaign. He is a fine drawing card

out with Harry Webb, a middleweight. Phil is a promising looking boy and with a little more experience he will prove a formidable opponent for any of the 130 pounders.

Billy Rooks, the well known local referee, is still officiating in this vicinity. The veteran's work is appreciated by the fans as well as the boxers. Bill is one official who knows all of the finer points of the game and keeps the boxers hustling at all times.

Jack McAullife the local heavyweight whom Mark Shaughnessey has been grooming for several years, is on the sick list. It is probable he won't be seen in action for several months. McAullife was to have met Bob Martin at the Lenox athletic club but the bout was called off.

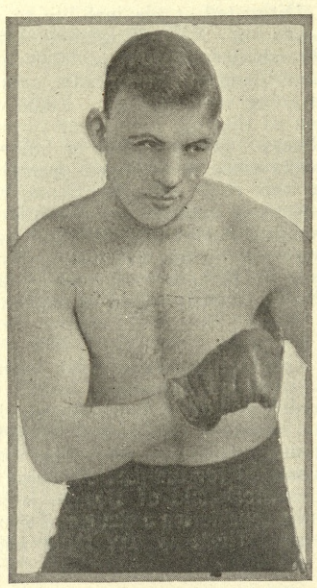
Down In Panama

By MATTY NOLAN

The fight game in this section of Uncle Sam's Domain is better now than ever. The field is a lucrative one, the soldier boys pack the clubs where bouts are staged and the contests have been all one can desire.

Jose Lombardo, the featherweight champion of Panama, Central America, and South America is piling up a long string of victories in the Canal Zone. He shows up better in every fight. Lombardo's latest victory was scored over Jimmy Stewart, a New York boy, who lasted just six rounds with the "Panama Flash."

Sailor Siller is another classy Panama featherweight. He is having trouble in obtaining matches. Many of the boxers refuse to meet him under any conditions. Siller wants to meet all the leading boxers of his division, especially Jose Lombardo.



Harvey Thorpe, junior welterweight of the Middle West, hot on Britton's trail

The soldiers and sailors stationed around the Isthmus are finding considerable interest in reading "The Ring". The October issue of 100 copies was sold in twenty hours, and the writer of this column has ordered 250 copies for the November issue. The Panama papers declare "The Ring" the best sporting magazine published.

There are plenty of promising boxers among the soldiers here especially featherweights and lightweights. There are a few heavyweights among the sailor boys, but they are crude and inexperienced.

Tony De Oro and Joe Walcott, boxing around Central America have gained big followings. They are great favorites in the South. They are good fighters who never quit trying until the gong sounds after the final round.

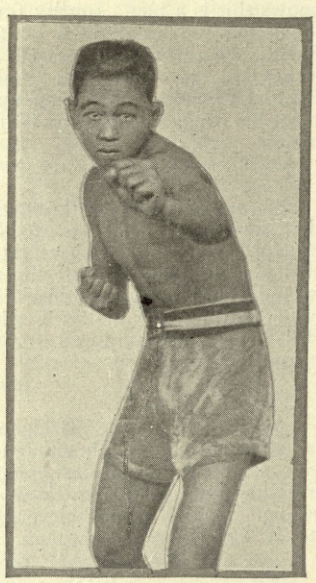
Mike Gibbons of Colon has several bouts on for this month. He is going great guns and is sure to make trouble for the top-notchers.

Kid McLoud, another Colon welterweight is also fighting in good form. The Kid is down to 140 pounds, his best weight. He looked especially good in his last bout here.

Nicanor Rojas, the Chilean welterweight, is out with a challenge. His manager, Jack Martinez, is confident that Nick can hold his own with anyone in the welter division.

The athletic officers of the various units stationed along the canal are keen for boxing. They encourage the sport among the soldiers and marines and seldom miss a show.

Kid Coster and Soldier Malling recently fought a hot draw at Colon. Buddy Ryan refereed and his decision was well received. There was a report that Ryan



Pedro Campo, a clever and hard-hitting Filipino lightweight who is after America's best

would leave the Isthmus but this is not so. It is true, however, that the fight between Ryan and Wills has fallen through.

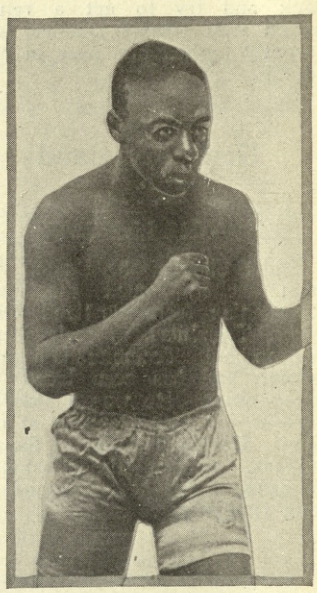
There was considerable comment raised here among the soldier boys recently when the commission overruled the decision of the referee and awarded the Pachett-Gibbons fight to Pachett.

Sailor Ryan is a pugnacious battler. His showing here in recent bouts has earned him heaps of praise.

The Panama Patrol has the following to say about The Ring: "Matty Nolan is sole agent for 'The Ring' America's greatest boxing magazine. The book which made its appearance here for the first time in October, when Nolan ordered 100 copies for a trial, was sold out in less than a day. Nolan has so many advance orders from the Army and Navy officers and enlisted men, that he ordered 250 copies for this month. The book is the cleanest and best written of all boxing books on the market and is the only one not barred on the government reservation. Several copies have been placed in the local library.

Success to this new publication!"

The Isthmus of Panama boasts of a number of star boxers, the most talked of being Sailor Pachett of Boco Solo, champion flyweight; Soldier Malling of France Field, Soldier Da Costa of Fort Clayton, Kid Cotton of Colon, Soldier Hancock of Fort Clayton, Young Gallardo of Panama City and Harry Lopez are the best bantams; Jose Lombardo is holder of the featherweight crown; Ramon Aresmena of Panama City, a Panamanan and the famous war horse, Buddy Ryan of New York City, are the best of the light weights. Box Fox of Fort Clayton is the pace setter of the welters and Jim Briggs, a negro is the champion middleweight and



LeRoy Powell, New York former 112 pound A. A. U. boxer who is doing good work as a pro.

light heavyweight. Soldier Rood of France Field, Kid Kelly of Fort Amador, Sailor Bran of Boco Colo, Johnny McCarthy of the U. S. S. Sciota and Bobby Vernon of Colo Solo rank best among the heavies.

There is plenty of coin here for the classy fighters and a move is on foot to get some of the good boys down from the States this winter.

Heard In Wilkesbarre

Boxing throughout the coal regions has taken on new life. The five-month mine suspension, it is true, slowed up the programs, but now that the mine workers are back to their chambers, and have drawn their first pay, a boom has come for the sport fistic. Possibly the biggest boxing club in the coal fields to-day is the Armo-

ry A. C. in Wilkes-Barre. Al Dewey, who some few years back was counted among the welter contenders, who fought among others, Jack Britton twice, is the matchmaker.

One of the comers of the boxing world to day is Joe Hardy, a hard socking lightweight of Wilkes-Barre. Counted among Hardy's victories is a seven round battle with Sammy Berne, the portside sparring partner of Benny Leonard. Hardy may soon meet Joe Tiplitz.

The fighting Latzos—Steve and Pete, are being booked for many shows. Steve started the winter season with hard matches with Jack Perry at Albany, and Alex Tramitus at Boston. Pete Latzo's last scrap was with Paul Doyle. The latter of the Latzos looks like a real comer in the welter division, while Steve in his heydey didn't shirk at meeting the best.

"What is the most dangerous occupation?" was asked Johnny Riley, claimant of Pennsylvania's welterweight honors, recently. Riley said he thought mining the worst. He should know. "I mined coal, was with the 41st Sunset division in France, am a fireman and like boxing" he replied, but laughingly added "You can take your pick." Anyone who has gone through these divisions of service will quite agree with "Johnny".

Tommy Shamus of Plymouth, a suburb of this city, who defeated Chick Kansas of Philadelphia, is camping on the trail of Terry McHugh, who claims Pennsylvania's bantamweight honors. Shamus has been with Freddy Welsh at Summit, N. J. for the past four months. Shamus counts in his long string of wins, two well earned victories over Billy Bevan, once the terror of bantam contenders.

Billy Gagan is the new boxing promoter at Scranton, Pa., and is conducting shows at the Town Hall. His weekly programs have been good ones. Gagan hails from Syracuse, N. Y. and certainly has the good will of the fistic lovers of the upper coal fields.

If there is a harder punching lightweight in the State than Georgie Weyman of Shenandoah, he hasn't been found. Georgie is a veteran ringster who can pound hard, and withal is clever. He recently beat Bobby Williams in a great scrap.

Hazleton will bid for boxing prestige this year. Although the town is only a small one some real boxing programs have been staged. Mike Scatton is the promoter, and a real "give and take" fellow who is in the game because he likes it. Mike has a lad who is a comer in the lightweight division in Kayo Jessel. Jessel's well earned victory over Right Cross at Easton, added to the kid's prestige.

"The Singing Bantam" is the name given Jimmy Munroe of Hazleton, a bantamweight who is no idle fancier of the ring game. Jimmy has had many notable victories over the prides of the coal fields, and will step into Philadelphia this month to make his debut.

It is told that Sailor Friedman of Chicago, may locate in Scranton, because of the opportunities presented in the coal fields for plenty of ring work, and the city's proximity to Philadelphia and New York.

Heard on The Coast

By George Hussey

Frankie Thomas has resumed training and expects to get into action against the Coast's best scrappers this fall and winter. He hopes that some promoter will rematch him with Young Papke, who defeated him about three months ago.

Young Stanley Ketchell, welterweight, who made the long trip to the Orient with "Moose" Taussig and "Spider" Roach, is now in Honolulu. Ketchell, according to a letter received by Taussig is a boxing instructor at one of the army reservations. Besides this every once in a while the Island promoters discover a "find" and Ketchell is matched with the youngster, whom he generally rocks to sleep.

Harold Emmall, former Olympic Club middleweight champion, has resumed work in the ring.

Joe Morrisey, welterweight boxer receives more punishment in a single battle than the average fighter does in six.

One day recently a colored gentleman dropped into the offices of Sol Levinson's glove factory on Market street and asked the glove manufacturer to secure him a match with Cliff Kramer. The pug was none other than Lee Anderson, who had checked into town a few moments previously from Boston, where he lost one of the most colorful battles seen in the Hub for some time to "Kid" Norfolk.

Anderson, who weighs around 170 pounds, is no doubt a real battler. None of the Bunker sort. This negro is a real, tough fighter once he steps into the ring, and nothing can stop him but an extraordinary clout on the chin, and that often fails to drop the negro.

Henry Hildebrand, Far Western amateur light-heavyweight champion has decided to turn pro. According to rumor, Hildebrand will be seen in action at one of the local fight clubs soon.

Jack Stark, a blond-haired Coast warrior has joined the matrimonial brigade. He married a fortnight ago.

George Washington Lee, the Sacramento Chinese lightweight has started an active campaign. He expects to have at the rate of three battles per month throughout the winter.

Barney Adair, Eastern lightweight, has made a hit on the Coast. He is well liked and has made a heap of friends here.

Jimmy Duffy, who fought in New York under the name of Hymie Gold, is one of the best drawing cards on the Coast. His style of milling is well liked here.

The Coast has a new 133 pound battler who goes under the name of Harry Burke. He comes from the south and is having a hard time connecting because of his pronounced superiority over many of the California boxers in his division.

George Sollis of Salt Lake City is the latest arrival here. He is a fast bantam.

Matchmaker Frank Crowley is crowding his arena because of the splendid cards he arranges. As a matchmaker few persons in the U. S. do better than Crowley.

Sailor Walters, the Pacific fleet light weight, makes a hit wherever he boxes. Recently at a show held in Seattle Waters won a four-round decision over a home owner. Young O'Dowd. It was not his victory as much as his style that got him columns of praise the day after the battle. Walters in his bouts at Dreamland Rink always gave the fans action and was a real entertainer in the ring. Fans can remember that he fought Eddie White three times in two weeks. Walters won two and White one, but every one of the quarrels was all that could be asked for.

Kid McCoy now says that he knows why a cat has nine lives, The Kid has taken the ninth sweet woman into camp.

Frank Crowley, Matchmaker of the American Legion Stadium at Hollywood, says that the arena when enlarged will hold ten thousand fans. From the looks of the crowds at recent bouts the arena will need enlargement.

Jack Doyle is about to start on his new arena. It will be an all steel affair and will hold ten thousand fans, Hurry Jack.

Easters boys are arriving almost on every train here. They will find lots to do as the fans like to see new faces.

Joe Benjiman recently hopped the overland limited and then hopped into the ring with Eddie Mahoney of San Francisco, landed a few to the jaw in the first round, down went Eddie for the count and Joe hopped out of the ring, and out to Portland, Oregon.

Dick Donald, Danny Kramer and Charlie Cline are now in their new Gym the Lyceum. It is the classiest Gym in the city. Many high class boys are working out there and Business men are patronizing it as they are given the best of treatment in the line of exercise.

Joe Benjiman is doing his stuff out here and is winning as usual. His quick knock out of Eddie Maloney sent his stock up and he is now in big demand.

The wrestlers are in again they make this neck of the woods about this time every year and every one is a champion.

Jess Willard is playing the plowed circuit with his act, San Francisco gave him the air. He still thinks that Jack Dempsey is running away from him. Willard hould be mighty glad, for a good run is better than a bad stand.

Picked up in Pittsburg

By Richard Guy

Pittsburg has developed some mighty good fighters in recent years. Frank Klaus, Buck Crouse and Harry Greb are the notable ones for the middle weight class, Greb now is the lightheavyweight champion. Then Jack Perry came along as a contender for the welterweight crown, and Patsy Scanlon did very well among the bantams, not to overlook Dick Loadman and Tommy Ryan.

Now we have Pat Rooney. Pat is no other than Art Rooney, former college athlete, who gave up football and professional baseball to become a boxer. Rooney, who played middlefield and managed the Pittsburg Collegians a year ago after returning home from Georgetown University, finished with the Chicago Cubs. This spring found him with the Flint club in the M O League, but he quit. The only playing he did this year worth while was with his K of C. club.

Rooney fought before Tom Andrews club in Milwaukee recently and the veteran Andrews is impressed with him. So is everybody else who watched him since turning pro. It will be recalled that he was an A. A. U. champion.

Pat is a lightweight, and local patrons would like to see him hooked up with Charley White and others who occupy exalted positions among the 135-pounders.

Harry Greb took things easy for some time prior to reentering the field for his fall campaign. He lived in a camp up the Allegheny River and the vacation he took will surely stand him in good stead for the winter's campaign, which his manager, George (Swope) Engel is mapping out for him.

Mike Moran, and his manager Fred Bochert, are now in Philadelphia where the fast moving bantam hopes to get plenty of work. It takes a good boy to win over Moran.

Irish Chic Rodgers, local 128-pounder, expects to soon return to New York to fight under the direction of Jim Buckley. Chic lived in the camp with Greb, and he declares he is ready for the bell. He now has a dog which is as big as a calf. He has the animal with him almost every place he goes.

I was in Chautauqua, N. Y. not long since and while watching a baseball game noticed Ray Graham, the Jamestown lightweight playing in the outfield. Ray said his hand which he had broken a year ago, was all right again, and that he had signed a contract to boxer box under Hugh Shannon of Buffalo.

Graham is a clever boy. He has one referee's decision over Frankie Schoell, which shows that he can step some.

Natrona is coming back with a fight club. John Lendenski, a former ball player, is the matchmaker. He had Pat Rooney and Tony Ross on for the wind-up of his first show.

Just now it looks as though there will be but one club here this winter and that is the Motor Square, although the Pittsburg Club may get started. By the way, Eddie Bald, former bicycle champion, now owner of the Hudson agency, and Earl Kiser, former racer in a Winton, and owner of the Winton agency here, are directors of the club. John Bell, the matchmaker, is a former professional roller skater.

The local police have stopped the amateur boxing bouts in the Academy Theatre, which were held in conjunction with every Friday night show.

Tommy Ryan, bantam, has left Charley Jones to go with Hugh Shannon in Buffalo. Jones now has Tim Drexler, a likely boy.

Eastern Canada

By CANADA BILL

In the sudden death at Sydney, N. S., of Mickey McIntyre, the ring lost one of its bright lights for the maritime provinces. Mickey succumbed to pneumonia after illness of but a few days. A wife and four children survive in Sydney. Mickey McIntyre retired from the ring six years ago. He was then a middleweight but his best performances were as a welterweight. He was fast and clever and a good infighter, with no mean wallop. He boxed in Glace Bay, where he was born and reared, and also in Sydney, Halifax, Monston, Charlottetown, New Waterford, Amherst, Truro, and towns in the Maritime Provinces. He also boxed in Boston, and in the Canadian West.

McIntyre's most notable bouts were with Battling Nelson whom he boxed a draw in Calgary, Alta., Bay Wood of Fall River whom he drew with in two bouts in Halifax, Boddie McDonald of Glace Bay, whom he defeated in Glace Bay, Johnny Glover of Boston, whom he drew with in Boston prelim. when both were breaking in, Billy Griffiths of Cincinnati and Minneapolis, with whom he drew at Calgary and to whom he lost on a foul at Glace Bay, Mike Twin Sullivan of Cambridge with whom he drew at Glace Bay and Amherst, Young Donohue of Boston, with whom he drew at Glace Bay. One of Mickey's younger brothers is Johnny McIntyre, a promising welterweight who has been making his headquarters in Manchester, N. H. and previous to that in Houlton, Me., and St. John, N. B. Another brother, Ronnie McIntyre, is also breaking into the game in Cape Breton.

The boxers who performed at the boxing show held in St. John on September 5, have not as yet received what is due them. Frank Burns, the promoter who disappeared with the money paid only one bill and that was for rental of St. Andrew's Rink, where the show was held. A representative of the rink collected just before Burns vanished. Burns has returned to St. John, but has not come across with the payments. He was threatened with jail by some of the defrauded boxers.

George Fifield, of Toronto, amateur featherweight champ of America, made another appearance against Roy Chisholm of Halifax in Halifax. Fifield was given the decision in the first meeting in Halifax, although the decision was hooted. These little battlers present interesting contests, and draw well in Halifax. The bouts are four rounders.

Joe Irvine of St. John, veteran welterweight, is booked for three bouts in eastern Canada before the snow flies. He will meet Young Palmer of Kentville at Kentville, N. S., Stan Bartlett of North Sydney at North Sydney, N. S., and Tommy Early of Lawrence, Mass. at St. John, N. B. Irvine is a tough and willing battler who at all times shows action in the ring. He beat Johnny McIntyre at Sydney last spring. Irvine will appear in bouts in and about Boston before the winter is over. Eddie Tremblay recently challenged him and Irvine is willing to meet Tremblay providing the latter will make 152 pounds, ringside. Tremblay could do that little thing very easily providing he removed his right leg, and left arm.

Paul Lahaye, former amateur heavyweight of Montreal is bent on climbing skyward to the heavyweight throne—Paul may be bent before he goes much farther than the bottom rung in the heavyweight ladder. He may think himself in Lahaye after colliding with some of the husky professional wallops.

Gene Demers, Montreal featherweight, is boxing steadily. Demers is quite a favorite in Montreal. He is no champ or embryo champ either, but he is able to offer a strenuous resistance to most of the feathers he is booked to oppose in his Canadian bouts.

Charlie White of Quebec, a lightweight, and namesake of the Chicago star lightweight, is the chief ring favorite of the city of Quebec and suburbs. Charlie has been showing well in old Quebec in recent bouts. Kid Gagnon was his most recent opponent. Gagnon is another Quebecer.

There are several amateur mitt wielders in St. John who with some more experience will be in the pro ranks. Louis Donovan a 115 pounder, maritime amateur champion at that poundage, Al Hogan a colored lightweight who holds the maritime title at that weight in the amateurs, Farrell Britt, 105 pound amateur champion of the maritime provinces, Leslie Britt, a bantamweight, Gordon Campbell a featherweight who is also a clever little amateur wrestler, Kid Doherty, a welterweight, Watson Powers, a welterweight; are some leading St. John amateurs in the glove trading line.

Inverness, N. S., has broken into the boxing lineup. Mickey McVey, a rugged feather of that coal mining town is the chief attraction.

Philadelphia Gossip

By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

Phila. North American

Johnny Donnelly, the former Uniontown lightweight, is now making Philadelphia his home and is handled by Frankie Dailey. Donnelly was recently released from his contract to Eddie Sommers by Chairman Muldoon of the New York State Boxing Comission. Donnelly, aside from being a good boxer, is also a clever golfer.

Kid Beebe, hero of more than 600 battles in Philadelphia and nearby rings, has been entertaining with a boxing act along with Joe Brown. Brown also handles Patsy Nelson, a 175 pounder, on the side.

Ping Bodie has taken on some weight since last winter and is keen to mingle with Earl Baird, Kid Kaplan, Johnny Shugrue or some of the other boys in the same class.

Tarzan, the Italian protege of Al Lang, is stepping along at a lively clip and the latter wants to show that he can mix with the best of the 112 pound boys.

Jack Palmer, the South Philadelphia welterweight, has been in strict training for some time. He has worked down from above the 150 pound mark to 148 and says he is stronger than ever.

Sammy Sarrett, who is being handled by Ben Pollock, is hot after the welterweights. Harry (Kid) Lee and Dave Kolbes are also being groomed by Sarrett.

The Shanahan Catholic Club of West Philadelphia has been making a hit with its boxing shows. Otto Hughes has been pairing off and has put on some rattling bouts.

Now that the open air season for boxing has come to a close, Bobby Gunnis, who so successfully promoted open air boxing here, has turned to the managerial end of the game, and has two sterling boys in Johnny Mealey, lightweight, and Messenger Miller, junior lightweight.

Mealey has held his own with Johnny Dundee, Willie Jackson, and a score of other topnotch lightweights, and is now ready for a strenous winter compaign.

Miller, under the careful tutelage of Gunnis has been rapidly forging to the front, and may soon be seen in the wind-up class.

Willie Edwards, the popular young manager, is looking for a site for a club. Edwards has five fighters under his wing, and says that if the local matchmakers won't use his boys, he intends to stage his own shows, thereby giving them competition.

Joe Nelson, Philadelphia bantam, who scored a one-round knockout over Billy Gibson's bantam Frankie Jerome, came within an ace of knocking out Young Montreal, of Providence, at the Olympia Club here recently. He dropped the Rhode Island boy for a nine count in the first round of their scheduled eight round contest, however, Montreal's superb ring generalship enabled him to weather the storm.

Patsy Wallace, of Philadelphia, has left Phil Glassman, and signed a five-year contract with Herman Taylor, who in conjunction with Bobby Gunnis, staged the successful outdoor boxing at the Philadelphia Ball Park. Taylor at present is negotiating with the local matchmakers in regards to a bout with Pancho Villa, the new American flyweight champion.

Joe Kennedy, who has been staging boxing contests in Reading, Pa., with great success, has issued a sweeping challenge to Champion Benny Leonard, on behalf of his crack lightweight Tim Droney, the Lancaster iron man. Droney boxed Leonard last winter at the Ice Palace here, and inasmuch as the Champion failed to knock Droney off his feet, having to work hard to win the popular newspaper decision, Manager Kennedy now wants another crack at Benny.

Earl Hartman, rising Philadelphia featherweight, who once again is under the guiding wing of Jack Weinstein, Philadelphia sportsman, gave Earl Baird more than he bargained for at the Olympia A. A. a short time ago. Weinstein is seriously considering an invasion of New York for his battler.

Eddie Dempsey, local lightweight, who has been carefully brought to the top by Ray McCarney is anxious for a shot at either Joe Tiplitz or Lew Tendler. Manager McCarney is firm in the belief that Dempsey's aggressiveness and hitting ability might topple over either one of the two aforementioned opponents.

Philadelphians, to a man, are with Tommy Loughran, star local middleweight, in his march toward the middleweight championship. They are willing to bet the family heirlooms that their pride can dethrone Johnny Wilson if given the opportunity. Up to date, the Philadelphia middleweight has decisively defeated Bryan Downey, Fay Keiser, Jimmy Darcy, Mike McTigue, Frank Carbone, George Shade, and held his own with Harry Greb and Gene Tunney.

Loughran's manager, Joe Smith, has come in for his share of the praise, in the masterful way in which he has brought Loughran to the top without a decisive defeat being chalked against his protege. Incidentally Manager Smith has garnered together a stable of box-

ers including Jimmy Briggs, flyweight, Johnny McLaughlin, welterweight, and a heavyweight, whose name Smith will not disclose at present.

Harry McGrath, manager of Benny Bass, one of Philadelphia's best bantamweights, who has been boxing around here with great success, is now willing to match Bass with the best bantamweights of the country. "I now feel that Bass is ripe for the big show," says McGrath, "and all that is necessary to prove that Bass can hold his own with the topnotchers, is for some matchmaker to pit Bass against Bunman, Tremain, Montreal or Champion Joe Lynch. Bass has never been stopped, and I don't think there is a bantam in the country who can do the trick."

Buffalo Comment

By Hugh Shannon

Tommy Ryan, the McKeesport, Pa. bantamweight marvel, is making a big impression with Buffalo fans and is now one of the best cards here. Ryan's sensational and aggressive style of milling is liked by the boys who patronize the shows for he gives them action and that's what they want. Ryan defeated Danny Brown of Syracuse without exerting himself and then proceeded soundly to whip Dickie Dundee, winning the local bantam title from Dundee. Ryan was then matched to box McHugh but McHugh was stricken with appendicitis and the match is off for the present. Indications were that the McHugh-Ryan bout would have drawn at least $6000. Joe Burman, Pal Moore or Young Montreal will be Ryan's next opponent in Buffalo.

Frankie Schoell goes right on winning. The local welterweight star expects to have the most successful season of his brilliant career. Schoell was given the verdict over Johnny Shea of Cleveland in Buffalo at the Queensberry club's show on Oct. 3. The next night Schoell went to Scranton, Pa. and defeated Pete Latzo. Schoell did not show his best form in the Shea fight but it was probably because of his Summer's layoff.

Jack Perry, the former Pittsburgh welter, now making Buffalo his home, underwent an operation last month for a bad case of piles. Jack came through successfully and will be a much better boxer from now. Perry recently gave Dave Shade a hard battle at Milwaukee and won a referee's decision over Steve Latzo at Albany. Last Summer Jack won two out of three bouts from Eddie Shevlin, the Boston welterweight. Perry should have a great season.

Hate off to Benny Ross! This young fistic marvel, best of the younger Buffalo boxers, is coming to the top at a gallop. Benny started off about a month ago by knocking the veteran Nate Lewis for a goal. Next was Roy McFarland and Ross beat him twice. Then Jack Loney, a tough bird from St. Catherines, Ont. was brought along and Ross dropped him seven times and licked him to the queen's taste. Ross is after Frankie Schoell and this match will surely come off this Winter.

Dick Loadman, the rugged featherweight, is back in good shape after a Summer's layoff. Fighting Dick has met every good bantam and featherweight in the game and always gives a good account of himself. He may never be champion but he is 100 per cent a fighter.

Phil Logan, the Jamestown junior lightweight, is showing improved form this season. Phil started out by trimming Bobby Michaels, the hard hitting New Yorker in a sensational contest at the opening show of the Velodrome club. Logan never boxed better. His next match will be with Harry (Kid) Brown of Phil Glassman's Philadelphia stable.

Rocky Kansas is in the gym every day and it is said he will soon be ready to box all comers at 135 pounds. Kansas was beaten by Leonard but aside from the champion and possibly Lew Tendler, Rocky feels he beat all the others in his class. Kansas won over Tendler last time they boxed in Madison Square Garden and claims that he can still defeat the Quaker City southpaw. Rocky will undoubtedly get his chance this Winter in New York.

Harry Raskin, the Detroit middleweight, looks like one of the best of the light-middleweights. He only scales 154 but is not afraid to give away a few pounds. He won nine fights out of ten starts here last season. Harry is making Buffalo his home.

K. O. Mueller, the former Chicago 130 pounder, is always trying and giving the fans his best. That's the reason Harry is used often by the local clubs.

Jimmy Goodrich should have his best season in the ring during 1922-1923. Goodrich, last season, boxed a great bout at Toronto with Johnny Dundee, beat Tommy Noble in Buffalo and drew with Charlie O'Connell in Erie, Pa.

New Orleans News

By Fred Digby

(New Orleans Item)

Promoter Dominick Tortorich re-opened the Louisiana Auditorium for the winter season with a 15—round go between Fred Fulton, the big plasterer and Marty Burke, the local light-weight, and a representative fan gathering was on hand to see the young Irishman outfight, outbox and outsmart the giant who was once a terror in the heavyweight ranks.

Disregarding Fulton's advantage in weight—36 1-2 pounds at ringside—and also Fred's vaunted wallop, Burke tore in and never let the issue in doubt. It was by all odds Marty's best fight and is another demonstration of the theory that Burke is almost unbeatable by a real big man.

Burke has never lost a single battle to anyone weighing over 200 pounds, and in his present form it will take a high class man to whip him. As he scales only 175 pounds the local Irishman is in hopes of landing a title match with Harry Greb in New York this winter.

Young Denny, the oldest active ringman in the local fistic colony, returned to the ring after an absence of several months, to outpoint Arthur Marulla, game and tough young middleweight, in 15 rounds. Marulla and Denny fought for a purse of $3,000 and a percentage of the receipts, and it was a far better fight than many expected.

Marulla tried desperately to win but the wily veteran outgeneralled the youngster and rated himslf well. The result was a point victory for Denny who, at the end, was pretty well plenty in reserve.

One by one the local lightweights are being eliminated by Basil Galiano, 'Red' Walsh's promising lightie, when Pal Moran returns home from his sojourn in the East, he will have trouble proving he is the Southern champion.

Galiano's latest victim was Young Leonard and a big crowd was on hand to witness what was little less than a massacre. Leonard was never in it with Basil over whom he won a decision in ten rounds about 15 months ago.

Havana promoters have been here looking over the talent and as the Cuba capitol is only 48 hours from this city, local battlers will in all probability get some consideration in the future.

Joe Matranga, featherweight, continues to win every 'heat' in which he is started and in a brief while ought to get a main event. Matranga will grow into a full fledged lightweight in the next year and get into the big money class.

Billy Haack, popular and widely known Memphis promoter and referee, paid us a visit with the last batch of Tennessee boys and incidentally won himself a roll when Burke beat Fulton.

'Dude' Martinez, young middleweight star, is down with an attack of dengue fever—a sickness resembling the influenza. Martinez had to postpone a much talked about match with 'Red' Hill as a result.

Jonny Lisse, New York boxer, is making his home here for the present and seems to have little or no trouble outsmarting the featherweights who enter the ring with him. Lisse may go down to Havana in a few weeks as the available opponents here are giving him a wide berth.

Talkative Tommy Walsh passed through the city from Atlanta and talked incessantly of the new Walsh—Lewis bantam star, Eddie Anderson. Joe Welling was along with Tommy. Joe may box Galiano here.

Young Montreal defeated Eddie Coulon and Ashton Donze did the same to Pascal Colletti, thus spoiling two nice looking prospects for bantamweight drawing cards. Coulon looked to be over trained. Colletti simply didn't fight.

James Brennan, better known as 'Slim', is now firmly established as the champeen referee of the South. When the big shows are staged 'Slim' gets the call and there is never a dissenting voice.

Western News

By Harold Walsh

Midget Smith, the popular New York 120-pounder, has been boxing in the West during the past six weeks. He made his first start at Eveleth, Minn. where he was barely shaded in a ten round bout with Stewart McLean of St. Paul. Midget and his out of town companion, Harry Krohn of Akron, were given a raw deal up north and were forced to travel up to the day and almost to a few hours before the fight.

His next start was against the famous Chicago featherweight Mike Dundee at Jim Mullen's Aurora club which the Midget lost on points. Next at Canton, Midget boxed 12-rounds to a draw with Jack Wolfe of Cleveland. Manager Harry Neary and Midget's sister Vera Smith handled Midget in his western bouts and the trio made a wonderful impression wherever they went. they went.

Jack O'Keefe of Chicago has Biily Henry back in tow again. New York fans will remember that Billy has won many good fights in New York rings. good fights in New York rings. Billy is back in his old home town in Chicago and has won three fights in two weeks. Now they are planning to match him with Mike Dundee and Sammy Mandell.

Freddie Dailey will run shows every week at Erie, Pa. this winter. He operates a great club. Just at the present time he is using Al Lippe's battlers Jeff Smith, Frankie Brown and Kayo Loughlin in most of his bouts. One of the big matches of the fall season will feature Kayo Loughlin of Philadelphia and Jimmy Dunn's Cleveland star Johnny Karr.

Parson McGinty reports that Johnny Karr and Dave Shade will meet in Houston, Texas when the ban is lifted there in the near future. Both Shade and Karr have performed there recently and Texas fans like the work of both.

When Billy Shade was in Akron with his brother George Shade he declared "that one of the early matches at the Garden will feature himself against Harry Krohn, the Akron Thunderbolt." Billy was impressed by Krohn's style of milling as Harry gave George Shade a thorough lacing in 12-rounds.

Baltimore Gossip

By James R. Rice

Benny Schwartz, Southern flyweight champion, pushed the crown off his own head,when in the fifth round of his battle with Frankie Murray, formerly of Philadelphia, he landed a vicious left swing in his opponent's groin. Murray was helpless for fifteen minutes after the punch and had to be carried from the ring. Until the foul was committed the boys had been going at each other hammer and tongs and it looked like a lively evening. Schwartz jumped into the lead at the start of the bout, but beginning with the third stanza Murray was the aggressor and landed many hard rights to the kidneys. Neither boy had a shade when about a minute of the fifth period had elapsed Schwartz started the swing that terminated the bout.

Irish Johnny Fagan continued his good work when he made a chopping block of Nick Brown in the six round semi-windup. Fagan fought a cool, heady fight and he looks like the best prospect Baltimore has turned out since the days of Kid Williams. If he isn't carried along too rapidly he should be meeting the best boys in the flyweight class before the winter season is over.

George Chaney got revenge for the defeat he suffered at the hands of Shamus O'Brien earlier in the season when he won the decision over the Yonkers boy at the end of eight hard fought rounds before the Olympia A. A. in Philadelphia on October 9th. The Knockout King made a whirlwind finish and overcame the lead O'Brien had piled up early in the fight. Young Mahoney got a draw with Earl France, the California feather, on the same card.

Eddie Burnbrock, the soldier lad from Camp Holabird, has been crowned the southern welterweight champion by virtue of his victory over Charlie Baum, a youngster who had been making rather rapid strides under the management of Sammy Harris. Baum's handlers threw up the sponge in the tenth stanza of the battle after he had been battered from pillar to post for six rounds. During the first three periods Baum put up quite a fight and rocked Burnbrock frequently with hard rights and lefts. Eddie fathomed the style fourth and from then on it was only a question of how long Baum could last. The bout, which was the first of the season under the banner of the Coliseum Athletic Club, drew only a small crowd. The preliminaries were poor and the card was saved by the main mill. Flyweights and feathers seem to have the call in this city and boys who weigh in over the lightweight limit don't draw at the gate.

Admirers of Kid Williams need not worry over the fact that the Tiger failed to rock Roy Moore, of St. Paul, to sleep in their recent bout. Williams gave the boy from the West the licking of his life and one he won't soon forget. Moore always was a glutton for punishment and Williams, even while he was bantam champion, did not wield a sleep producing punch. Before he laid low Johnny Coulon in the third round and thereby won the crown, Williams always was looked upon as a knocker out. After becoming champion the little Dane seemed to lose all idea of winning with one wollop and appeared content to outpoint his opponents. Al Shubert, Dick Loadman, Pal Moore, and Kid Herman were a few who not only stayed the limit but gave the champion tough battles.

Fight followers who patronize the Folly Theatre are in their glory for Matchmaker Billy McCarthy has commenced his Friday night bouts in connection with the shows. While McCarthy's slogan "All the Champions started at the Folly" may be a little far fetched it is nevertheless a fact that many boys who now are appearing before the larger clubs around town got their baptism of fire in the East Baltimore play house. McCarthy is always ready and willing to give any youngster a chance to start in the fight game.

The National Athletic Club of Maryland has announced the opening of its gymnasium and club room at 12-14 N. Gay Street. The Gym is one of the finest equipped in the city, with boxing and wrestling facilites, hand ball courts, lockers and showers. Arrangements will be made to have local and visiting athletes use the gymnasium for training purposes. Lieut. James W. Dewey, who promoted the organizing and building of the club also intends to put on several big matches during the winter season and already has lines out for some of the leading boxers to appear in his bouts.

Kid Julian, the East Baltimore boy, who now tips the scale at the featherweight poundage, is looking for big game. Lew Fedder, who has Julian under his wing, is out with a challenge to Kid Williams. That's a pretty big bite for a youngster who has been in the game such a short time. Julian won one bout here this season then went to Harrisburg, Pa. and trimmed to the queen's taste Pete Husic, who seemed to be some punkins in his own bailiwick. Fedder immediately got it into his head that Julian was too good for anybody less that Williams. Hence the defy. If Julian, from what he showed in his one bout here last month, could stick longer than three rounds with Williams, then it's time for the former curly wolf of the bantams to lay aside his togs and quit.

Many out of town boxers are now in Baltimore looking for a chance to show their wares. Tommy Milton and Eddie Kelly of New York, Joey Fletcher and Al Miller of Chester, Pa. and Billy Parker of Providence are all anxious to get to work.

Genaro and Martin on list of Italy's fighting Sons

IN the October issue of the Ring Francis P. Albertanti, writing an interesting story "Italy Proud of Its Fighting Sons" unintentionally tripped up on two of the best representatives of the Red, White and Green. They are Frankie Genaro, chief contender for the flyweight title, who fights under his own name, and Terry Martin, the Providence bantam bearcat.

Genaro will probably be the next opponent of Pancho Villa for the flyweight laurels and Martin is deserving of a crack at Joe Lynch for the bantam title. Genaro several weeks ago received the decision over Villa. Martin, who shines shoes when he isn't in the ring, trounced Frankie Jerome, in a sensational battle in the Garden.

Italy is certainly proud of this pair.

Results Of Boxing Bouts

SEPTEMBER

13—Los Angeles:
Angelo Angelopulous knocked out Eddie Hadden, 2 rds.
Marty Schroder beat Eddie Kelley, 4 rds.
Johnny McFarland knocked out Bob McCoy, 2 rds.
Ray Todd beat Jimmy Risso 4 rds.
Charley Simms and Eddie Booth draw 4 rds.
George Stone beat Lou Rickard, 4 rds.

13—Los Angeles:
Iron Man Tony Peich knocked out Lisher, 1 rd.
Bretton knocked out Haugh, 2 rds.
Davis knocked out Dugan, 3 rds.
Wellington and Clinton, draw 4 rds.
Sheahan beat Strain, 4rds.
Austin knocked out Sealey, 4 rds.
Gudge Beat Higgins, 4 rds.

13—San Francisco:
Jack Sparr beat Young Friedlander, 4 rds.
Alex Tasloff, beat Dick Wallace, 4 rds.
Johnny Summers beat Sammy Good, 12 rds.
Chick Kansas beat Frankie Curley, 10 rds.
Billy Gibbs beat Charley Emmett, 4 rds.
Wildcat Henry Borba and Charley Hendricks, draw 4 rds.
Tommy Harris beat Young Summers 4 rds.
Earl Force beat Sailor Makagon 4 rds.
Joe Santos beat Benny Lavin, 4 rds.

13—Los Angeles:
Danny Kramer beat Joe Gorman, 6 rds.
Solly Seaman beat Ad Mackey, 6 rds.
George Livery knocked out Fighting Larry Murphy, 2 rds.
Johnny Tranitas knocked out Johnny Morris, 2 rds.

13—San Francisco:
Jimmy Duffy beat Johnny Tiger Cline, 4 rds.
Jimmy Lucky Dundee and Joe Croffey, draw 4 rds.
Red Dolan beat Abe Miskind, 4 rds.
Jack Burns beat Jimmy Kelsey, 4 rds.
Al Grunan beat Joe Ketchell, 4 rds.
Harry Pelsinger beat Arlos Fanning, 4 rds.
Frankie McCann and Billy Wallace, draw 4 rds.

16—Queensboro A. C. Long Island City.
Billy Defoe beat Billy Matthews, 10 rds.
Charley Beecher beat Tibby Watson 10 rds.
Cal Duan knocked out Scotty Williams, 2 rds.
Willie O'Connell beat Young Skelly, 6 rds.
Johnny Noble- knocked out Sick McDonald, 2 rds.

16—Commonwealth Sporting Club New York City.
Jack Bernstein knocked out Johnny Conney 6 rds.
Joey Leonard and Willie Roberts, draw 6 rds.
Benny Gould beat Frankie Edwards, 10 rds.
Jack Delevanny knocked out Herman Rose, 4 rds.

16—Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club

18—Youngstown O.
Dick Evans beat Al Walthers, 10 rds.
Johnny Lewis beat Kid Keny, 10 rds.
Chuck Byers and Johnny Shevlian, draw 10 rds.
Tony Norman beat Mickey. Goldstein, 6 rds.

18—Philadephia
Jack Perry beat Benn Berrish, 8 rds.

18—Harrisburg, Pa.:
Pete Husic knocked out Harry Kilburn, 4 rds.

18—Trenton, N. J.
Joe Reno beat George Erne, 12 rds.
Young Wiggons beat Joey Curran, 8 rds.
Bobby Robideau beat Kid Simmons, 6 rds.

18—Troy, N. Y.
Young Laureate beat Wildcat Nelson, 12 rds.

18—Toledo:
Blockie Richards beat Eddie Kitchell, 12 rds.
Bert Palmer knocked out Dayton Shiek, 1 rd.

18—Mansfield, O.
Jce Peppers and Johnny Horvich, draw 10 rds.
Cyclone Vill beat Joe Delmont, 8 rds.
Eddie Leonard beat Ditch Boals, 6 rds.

30—**Ninth Regiment Armory:**
Johnny Martin beat Buddy Wallace, 12 rds.

Oct. 2—**Freeport, L. I. :**
Mickey Brown knocked out Tibby Watson, 6 rds.
Happy Gorman knocked out Larry Goldberg, 5 rds.
Jack Dunn beat Sammy Marco, 6 rds.
Johnny Vestry beat Herbert Leaton, 4 rds.

2—**New Orleans:**
Martin Burke beat Fred Fulton, 15 rds.

2—**Staten Island (Brighton (Sporting Club):**
Billy Murphy won on a foul from Earl Baird, 1 rds.

2—**Harrison, N. J.**
Mickey Delmont beat Jimmy Proto, 10 rds.

2—**Lynn, Mass.:**
Pal Reed knocked out Johnny Wolgast, 5 rds.

2—**Allentown, Pa.:**
Jack McCarron beat Lou Schupp, 10 rds.

2—**Philadelphia, Pa.:**
Kid Wolfe beat Battling Murray, 8 rds.
Phil Kaplan beat Joe Jackson, 8 rds.
Elin Flores beat Ray Mitchell 8 rds.
Tommy Murray beat K. O. Joe O'Donnell, 8 rds.

2—**Detroit:**
Frank Carbone beat Jimmy Clabby, 10 rds.
Ben Williams beat Charley Dunn, 10 rds.

2—**Columbus:**
Pete Hartley beat K. O. Jeakle, 12 rds.

2—**Buffalo, N Y.:**
Frankie Schoell beat Johnny Shea, 12 rds.
Young Henney and Harry Muller, draw, 6 rds.
Jimmy Slattery beat Jack Perry, 6 rds.
Benny Ross beat Joe Loney, 6 rds.

2—**Lancaster, Pa.:**
Leo Houck beat Jackie Clark, 8 rds.
Bobby Allen beat Eddie Ochs, 8 rds.
Jack Hannlon knocked out Joe Nelson, 8rds.

2—**Baltimore:**
Eddie Burnbrook knocked out Charley Baum, 10 rds.
Battling Dundee knocked out Jimmy Willis, 1 rd.
Kid Julian knocked out Marty Harris, 1 rd.
Dugout Johnson knocked out Barney Eagan, 3 rds.

2—**Broadway Association:**
Wolf Larsen knocked out Mike Burke, 1 rd.
Willie Kohler beat Johnny Coney, 10 rds.
Tony Lyons knocked out Paul Clements, 1 rd.
Young Scurren knocked out Kid Tilyou, 1 rd.

Oct.3—**New York City (Pioneer Sporting Club):**
Kid Wagner won on a foul from Larry Reagan, 3 rds.
Willie Harmon knocked out Frankie Wston, 4 rds.

October Fight Results

2—**Atlanta, Ga.**
Claude Wilson defeated Ashton Danza, 10 rounds.

3—**Newark, (Broad A C.)**
Willie Doyle beat Willie Jackson, 12 rds.
Jimmy Sullivan knockd out Jimmy Britt, 3 rds.
Irish Fagen beat Johnny Evans, 6 rds.

3—**Troy, N. Y.**
Georgie Brown beat Shamus O'Brien, 12rds.

3—**Scranton, Pa.:**
Pete Latzo beat Frankie Schoell, 12 rds.

3—**Atlantic City:**
Frankie McGuire beat Frankie Britton, 8 rds.
Silent Puryear knocked out Battling Goodman, 3 rds.

3—**Reading, Pa.:**
Danny Rodgers and Joe Welling, draw, 8 rds.
Matty Dechter knocked out Jimmy Willis, 1 rd.
Young Marino won on a foul from Bobby Williams, 3 rds.
Jack Powlus beat Jimmy Mayo, 8 rds.
Haywood Hedfern beat Battling Willis, 4 rds.

3—**San Pedro:**
Joe Dunn and Sailor Harry Sutton, draw, 4 rds.
Sailor Victola and Pete Herman draw, 4 rds.

3—**San Antonio:**
Johnny McCoy beat Dave Hill, 12 rds.

3—**Los Angeles:**
Danny Kramer beat Mike Depinta, 4 rds.
Fighting Larry Muphy and Young Farrell, draw, 4 rds.

3—**Galvaston, Texas:**
Dave Shade beat Cowboy Pladgett, 12 rds.

3—**San Francisco:**
Chick Roach beat Jimmy Marcus, 4 rds.
Eddie White beat Dick Young Hoppe, 4 rds.
Young Roberts and Dick Wallace, draw, 4 rds.
Young Friedlander knocked out Frank Reeves, 2 rds.

4—**Brooklyn, (Ebbets Field.):**
Italian Joe Gans beat Soldier Bartfield, 12 rds.
Sonny Smith beat Wee Wee Willie Spencer, 10 rds.
Dutch Brandt and Eddie Brady, draw, 10 rds.
Weldin Win and Willie Garber, draw, 8 rds.
August Pisano knocked out Murray Schwartz, 2 rds.

4—**San Francisco:**
Cliff Kramer beat Jack Reeves, 4 rds.
Billy Wallace beat Frankie McCann, 4 rds.
Ray Pelky and Frankie Murphy, no contest.
Jack Russo beat Young Cumptson, 3 rds.
Eddie Landon beat Al Grunan, 4 rds.
Alex Tasloff and Phil Ackerman, draw, 4 rds.
Harry Baker and Johnny Dempsey, draw, 4 rds.

4—**Los Angeles:**
Angelo Angelopulos beat Marty Schroeder, 4 rds.
Frankie Gomez and Battling Murphy, draw, 4 rds.
Ray Smiley and Kid Circeaco, draw, 4 rds.
Soldier Harry Carter and Georgie Stone, draw, 4 rds.
Eddie Sharp won the dcision over Eddie Sailot, 4 rds.
Eddie Duss beat Mickey Russell 4 rds.
Frankie Mecco beat Tommy Gonzales, 4 rds.
Lou Rickard knocked out Johnny Gregold, 3 rds.

4—**San Antonio:**
Fghting Johnny McCoy defeated Dave Hill, 12 rounds.

4—**Galveston, Texas:**
Dave Shade out pointed Cowboy Padgett, 12 rounds.
Claude Wilson defeated Little Jeff, 12 rounds.

5—**Youngstown, O.:**
Tony Zill and Johnny Downs, draw, 12 rds.
Scotty Raeburn knocked out Young Mike Dundee, 6 rds.
Rabbit Devore beat Pal Kansas, 6 rds.
Billy Patterson knocked out Pensacola Kid, 2 rds.

5—**Brooklyn, (Rink Sporting Club.):**
Frankie Genero knocked out Indian Russell, 14 rds.
Mickey Nelson beat Joe Dundee, 10 rds.
Muray Layton beat Nat Pincus, 6 rds.
Charley Izzo knocked out Jack Feitman, 2 rds.
Vincent Salvator knocked out Jimmy Silvers, 2 rds.

6—**New Orleans:**
Joe Martranga knocked out Jimmy Dennis, 5 rds.
Joe Cook knocked out Young Bogey, 4 rds.
Sailor Hennessey beat Shifty Logan, 10 rds.

6—**Philadelphia:**
Mike Schultz beat Joe Blackiston, 8 rds.
Jack Martin beat Johnny Biddle, 8 rds.

6—**Detroit:**
Ted Merchant beat Pete Hartley, 10 rds.
Jimmy Brady knocked out Sammy Stone, 4 rds.

6—**Canton, O.:**
Jack Wolfe and Midget Smith, draw, 12 rds.
Jimmy Muche knocked out Ad Brennan, 1 rd.
Johnny Moore knocked out Young Gennett, 4 rds.

6—**Erie, Pa.:**
Jeff Smith beat Harry Korhn, 12 rds.
Bobby Reanam knocked out Chick Rivers, 6 rds.
Young Mosely knocked out Sammy Casey 4 rds.

6—**Toledo, O.:**
Anthony Downey beat Joe Pacho, 12 rds.
Buck Byers beat Jack Jolice, 8 rds.
Jimmy Katz beat Mickey Shade, 8 rds.
Jack Robinson knocked out Joe Defevre, 4 rds.

6—**New York, Madison Square Garden:**
Floyd Johnson knocked out Bob Martin, 10 rds.
Harry Kid Brown beat Bert Spencer, 12 rds.
Bobby Bolin beat Willie Farley, 4 rds.
Jackie Norman beat Red Cap Wilson, 6 rds.

Oct. 6—**East Liverpool Pa:—**
Young Jitney beat Shifting Tando, eight rounds.
Sig Keppen beat Mickey Sanfry, six rounds.

Oct. 6—**San Francisco:—**
Young Papke and Hank Gastone. four round draw.
Charley Henricks beat Young Dudley, four rounds.
Harry Simmons knocked out Jack McDonald, two rounds.
Tiger Johnny Kline beat Lamberto Camase, four rounds.
Harry Wallace beat Jimmy Powell, four rounds.
Young Rizzo beat Tommy O'Leary, four rounds.
Johnny Ray and Jimmy Brady, four round draw.

Oct. 6—**Los Angeles:—**
Jimmy Sacco beat Georgie Lavigne, four rounds.
Georgie Lee and Teddy Silva, four round draw.
Sailor Ashmore knocked out Joe Dunn, fourth round.
Joe Lee and Pete Herman, four round draw.

Oct. 6—**Sacramento:—**
Young Sol beat Johnny Lotsy, four rounds.
George Sollis beat Bobby Ertle, four rounds.

7—**Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club:**
Joe Ritchie beat Charley Goodman, 12 rds.
Mort Silegmancbee knocked out Pete Williams, 7 rds.

7—**Commonwealth Sporting Club:**
Harry Gordon beat Danny Lee, 12 rds.
Jimmy Mars beat Jack Stark, 12 rds.
Frank Fiscano and Jimmy Corry, draw, 6 rds.

7—**Ninth Regiment Armory:**
Lee Wido knocked out Billy Brown, 5 rds.
Bobby Wagner and Jimmy Foley, 8 rds.

7—**Philadelphia:**
Tim Droney knocked out Jack La Bell, 2 rds.
Pedro Campo and Tony Caponi, draw, 8 rds.
Battling Frisco beat Young Joe Butler, 6 rds.
Wally Hinkle and Johnny McLaughlin, 6 rds.
Ray Mitchell beat Eddie Dempsey, 6 rds.

7—**Fort Worth:**
Glenn Glickner knocked out Sully Montgomery, 8 rds.

8—**Buenos Aires:**
Luis Firpo knocked out Jim Tracey, 4 rds.

9—**Philadelphia, Pa.:**
George Chaney beat Shamus O'Brien, 8 rds.
Johnny Darcey beat Johnny Donnelly, 8 rds.
Young Mahoney beat Earl France, 8 rds.
Joe Reno beat Johnny Mealey, 8 rds.
Danny Rodgers beat Whitey Fitzgerald, 6 rds.

9—**Atlantic City:**
Mike Moran beat Patsy Wallace, 8 rds.
Joe Libby beat Carl Hertz, 8 rds.
Micky Golden beat Young Freddie Welsh, 6 rds.
Jimmy Murray knocked out Jack Savoy, 2 rds.
Phil Bloom beat Danny Ross, 12 rds.
Tommy Lynch beat Billy Rykcoff, 10 rds.
Marty Silvers and Mickey Flanagan, draw 6 rds.
Willie Suess beat Lew Goldberg, 4 rds.

9—**Montreal:**
Sonny Smith beat Jimmey Tomasula, 10 rds.

9—**West Hoboken, A. A.**
Jimmy Conney beat Sailor Morse, 12 rds.

4—**Portland Ore.:**
Bobby Harper beat Barney Adair, 10 rds.
Jim Tiny Herman beat Wiliow Keeler, 6 rds.

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Eddie Richards knocked out Jack Davies, 2 rds.
Neal Zimmerman beat Ah Fong, 4 rds.

4—San Francisco:
Ad Sental threw Joe Vergas, in two straight falls.
Manny beat Costello in 8 minutes.
Kelly beat Riley in 11 minutes.

9—New Bedford, Mass.
Ted Joyce knocked out Bobby Dyson, 10th round.

9—Buffalo (Queensberry Club):
Charlie O'Connell beat Jimmy Goodrich, 12 rounds.
Chief Halftown defeated Roy McFarland, 6 rounds.
Bobby Tracy beat Young Brady, 4 rounds.

10—Pioneer Sporting Club, New York City.
Paul Doyle knocked out Georgie Werner, 4 rds.
Manny Wexler beat Joe Clifford, 10 rds.
Young Angelo beat Ernie Seitz, 10 rds.
Mike Horan knocked out Willie Lesser,1 rd.
Otto Johnson knocked out Frank Sweeney, 2 rds.

10—Havana, Cuba.
Jack Britton beat Jimmy Kelly, 12 rds.

12—Mariesville, O:—
Young Fisher knocked out Jack Delaney three rounds.

12—Scranton Pa:—
Willie Doyle beat Shamus O'Brien, ten rounds.

12—Philadelphia, Pa:
Joe White beat Jim Holland, eight rounds.

12—Polo Grounds, New York City.
Irish Johnny Curtin and Terry Martin, ten round draw.
Andy Thomas and Joe Tiplitz, ten round draw.
Billy Ryckoff beat Danny Lee, ten rounds.
Willie Darcey and Phil Rosenberg, four round draw.
Young Ross and Hilly Levine, six round draw.

12—Rink Sporting Club Brooklyn:—
Jimmy Mars and Eddie Brady, ten round draw.
Willie Kohler lost on a foul to Mickey Brown, nine rounds.

12—102nd Medical Regiment New York City:—
Joe Glick knocked out K. O. Red O'Neill, seven rounds.
Tom Chip knocked out Billy Wells, five rounds.

12—London
Joe Beckett knocked out Frank Moran seventh round.
Jack Bloomfield knocked out Bombadier Wells, sixth round.

12—Worcester Mass:—
Johnny Shurgue beat Sailor Byron, ten rounds.

14—New York City (Commonwealth Sporting Club)
Jack Berstein beat Pal Moran, 12 rounds.
Vincent Salvator beat Young Marino, 12 rounds.
Harry Galfund knocked out Al Cherno, 4th round.

14—New York City (Ninth Regiment Armory):
Sonny Cashin knocked out Johnny Wallace, 1st round.
Al Studdy knocked out Earl Corbett, 1 rohnd.
Morris Meola knocked out Walter Welsh, 4 rounds.
Young Broad and Timmy Bosko, draw, 4 rounds.
Jimmy Barry and Joe Paul, Kid Julius and Frankie Brown, draw, 4 rounds.
Fred Lvoto beat Bobby Jackson, draw, 4 rounds.

14—Ridgwood Grove Sporting Club:
Joe Frisco bea Willie Daney, 12 rounds.
Tommy Madden knocked out Jack Douglass, sixth round.

16—Baltimore, Md.:
Andy Chaney won from Frankie Rice on a foul in the sixth round.

16—New Orleans:
Happy Littleton beat Fay Keiser, 15 rounds.

16—Columbus, O:—
Phil O'Dowd beat Pete Zivic, 12 rounds.

16—Detroit:
Bob Sage won on a foul from Jock Malone, sixth round.

Another big increase and still more coming.

Last month we published 20000 copies of The Ring only to find, as we have each month previously, that we didn't have enough to meet the growing demand for this great boxing book.

To meet the additional calls this month we have placed an order with our printers for 25000 copies, a jump of 5000 in three weeks.

Many requests have been made by readers for back copies, but we have been compelled to turn them down.

For the benefit of those who like to keep The Ring intact as both a reference book on boxing, and a guide to historic fistic events of the past we have decided as a special first anniversary offer to bind the few books we put under lock and key in our stock room, 200 of each issue. These bound volumes, containing twelve issues, from February to January inclusive will be sold to the first callers.

There will be only 200 volumes and no more as we cannot gather any further supply of complete numbers. In the case of the March and June issues, we bought from fight managers and boxers our 200 and paid as high as 50 cents for each book in order to be able to complete our volumes.

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